Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME XXXIX.] WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16TH 1828. [NUMBER 1975.

PROCLAMATION.

Bombay to wit. BY Virtue of a Precept to me directed, I hereby proclaim and give Notice, that a Sessions of Oyer and Terminer, and General Gaol Delivery, will be holden before The Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, at the Court House in the Town Hall, in Bombay, on Friday the Twenty Fifth day of April Instant, at Eleven o'Clock in the forenoon, for the trial of all Treasons, Murders, and other Felonies, Perjuries, Trespasses, and other Crimes and Misdemeanors, had, done, or committed within the Town and Island of Bombay, and the limits thereof, and the factories subordinate thereto; and also to inquire, hear and determine, in like manner, all Treasons, Murders, Felonies, Forgeries, Perjuries, Crimes, Extortions, Trespasses, Wrongs, and Oppressions, had, done, and committed by any of his Majesty's British subjects in any of the Territories which now are subject to or dependant upon the said Government of Bombay, or within any of the Dominions, of the Native Princes of India in alliance with the said Government.

And also that, at the same time and place, will be holden a Sessions of Admiralty, for the Trial of all Treasons, Murders, Piracies, Robberies, Trespasses, Misdemeanors, and other Crimes, and offences, had, done, perpetrated or committed on the High Seas.

And I hereby require and enjoin all persons bound to prosecute and give evidence at the above Sessions, or in any way concerned therein, to attend at the time, and place abovementioned, and not to depart without leave of the Court. Dated this Eight day of April in the Ninth year of the Reign of His Majesty King George IV.

JAMES LITTLE,
SHERIFF.

ફો ર્ઝ . મ . નાં મુ *

(શ્રી . મુમ્બઇમાં .) શ્રી . મુમ્બઇનાં . શરીફ્જે . ફાર્મ્મ . વાર્મ્મોચ . તથી . ફું . શરીફ્ . મ્બ્બર . ફ્ આથી . જાહેર . ફરૂંમજ . શ્રી . મુમ્બઇની . જુડીકેટરની . શ્રુપરીમ કોરટ . આગલ . (શરીફ્ન .) બ્બશરી . જે . ઠ્ઠ આણે . કોરટ . ભરેચ . તે . વેફ્રમો . શ્રી . મુમ્બઇનાં . કોટ . મધે . શ્રુકરવારને . દીને . તારીખ . ૨૫ મી . માલના . આપરેલ મ્બ્બીનાંની . કલાક . ૧૧ નાં . પેફ્લે પોરનાં . શરીફ્ન . ભરાશે *

મને . તજ . જગો . ઉપર . તજ . વેલાર્ . આડમીરાલટી . શરીફ્ન . ફિલેજ . દરીમાવ રદી . ખાતાંનાં . નેમાવની . શના . બ્બેશરી . શ્રુશાકુ . કે . જેકોઈ . માણશની . ટંનટી . મથવા . ખુંન . મથવા . વાંધાણ્રીની . ચોરી મથવા . દરીમાનાં . ચાંચીમા . ચોરો . મથવા . તરકટ . મથવા . ફ્રેક . બીજ . ત કસીરનો . દાવો . ફોર્ . તેફ્નો . નેમાવ . છાંડે *

મને . કું . શરીફ્ . મ્બ્બર . ફીમાંથી . માપુમજ . જેકોઇ . માણશની . ટંનટી . ક્ષ મા . ચોરી . કંમા . ખુંન . કમા . તરકટ . ઈમા . ફ્રરકિ . ફ્રેક . બીજ . તકશીરનો . દાવો ફોર્ . ત . માણશ . પોતાનો . મુદો . પરી . ક્ર વાશારુ . જે . દાફાડો . ઉપર . છપેલોછે . કે . દાફાડે . તથા . ઉપર . છપેલા . ટેકાણે . માફ્યો . તેફ્નાં . ગુનાની . મઠાર . શાફ્દી . આપે . મને . પોતે . હાજર . થઈ . મને . માંણા ફ્રી . કોરટનાં . ફીર્મ્મ . વગર . કોરટમાંથી . જઈ . નફ્ી . — તારીખ . ૮ મી . આપરેલ . નમ્બ . મંઠારિજનાં . પાદશાર . ચીથાનુ . વર શ . ગવમુ *

જેમીશ . લીટલ .
શરીફ્ .

FOR SALE

AT THE

GAZETTE OFFICE,

THE UNDERMENTIONED PRINTED BLANK FORMS.

BILLS of Exchange, per sett	Rs.	"	2 "
Powers of Attorney, each	"	"	2 "
Interest Bonds, do.	"	"	2 "
Respondentia Bonds do.	"	1	" "
Policies of Insurance do.	"	1	" "
Bills of Lading per set	"	"	2 "
Price Currents each	"	"	2 "

Bombay, 16*th April* 1828.

NOTICE.

THE forward state of H. M. Ship BOMBAY, enabling H. M. Master Shipwright to offer the Sloops of War CYRENE AND FLY, for Sale at an earlier period than was originally contemplated; public Notice is hereby given that "SEALED TENDERS" will be received at his Office for purchase of either or both of the said Sloops on the conditions already Advertised until noon of this day Wednesday the 16th Instant. In failure of the acceptance of which "TENDERS" for either or both of the said Sloops, she, or they will be put up for Sale on the day specified in former Advertisements. The Ships may be inspected and an inventory of the Stores seen by Application at H. M. Naval Arsenal.

By order of His Excellency the Naval Commander in Chief,

JOHN POLLEXFEN,
H. M. Master Shipwright.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT NATIVE DOCTORS, with Supplies of CHOLERA MEDICINE, are stationed at the following places viz.

Parell.
Girgaum Chokey, near the Portuguese Church.
Muzagon Fish Bazar.
Mumbadavie Chokey.
Kamatty Village Musjid.
Musjid Bunder at the Musjid.
Chokee near Washerman's Tank.

BOMBAY,
15*th April* 1828.

J. D. DEVITRE,
SENIOR MAJISTRATE OF POLICE.

ज्याहिर खबर देतों वैसो जे येचले स्याईक वैधांस मोडसीचे रोगाचों बोध देउन झाखालीं जागा लीहिलेल्या आहेत तथे ठवले आहेत ते येणेप्रमाणे

परळ
गोरगांवचो चौको फोरंग्याचे दव छापासों
माजगांवचा मासळीबाजार
मंबादेवीचो चौको
कामाटीपुचाचो मसोद
मसोद बंदरची मसोद
धोबीतल्यापासों चौको

जे . डो . देवीचो
सीनीयोर मेजीस्ट्रेट आफ पोलीस

ता . १५ आपरील १८२८

જા ફે ર . ખ બ ર *

મ્બ્બર . ફીમાંથી . આપીચિજે . ગાંમ ડી . વધ દીને . ફોલરા . ટિલેજે . મરગીનાં રોગનુ . અઉશડ . લોકોને . આપવા . શારુ ફિડલ . કહિલી . જગાઓ . ઉપર . રાખેઆ છે . તિની . વીગત *

ફી . પરેલમ્રો *

શ્રી . ગીરગાંમ્રની . ફ્રીરંગીનાં . દિવલ આગલની . ચોકીમ્રો *

શ્રી . મ્રજગાંમનાં . મ્રજી . ખજારમ્રો *

શ્રી . મ્રાંમ્રાદેવીની . ચોકીમ્રો *

શ્રી . કામાટી . વાડની . મ્રશજિદમ્રો *

શ્રી . મ્રશીદબંદરની . મ્રશજિદમ્રો *

શ્રી . ધ્રોબીતલાવ . પાસેની . ચોકીમ્રો *

તારીખ . ૧૫ મી . આપરેલ ૧૮૨૮

જે . ડી . દે . વીતરી *

પોલીશનો . શીનીયોર . માજીશ્તરેટ *

Higgs & Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION,

To-morrow the 17th Instant.

IF NOT PREVIOUSLY DISPOSED OF,

A VERY strong Grey Arab Poney, six years old, 11 hands high: he is strongly recommended as being perfectly sound and quiet.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION,

To-morrow the 17th Instant.

GLASS-WARE, comprising cut and plain Wine and Claret Glasses, Tumblers, engraved Indian and plain Pillar Shades &c. &c. Spare Saddlery, consisting of Heads and Reins, Girths, Stirrup Leathers, Stable Collars, Saddle Cloths, Surcingles, &c. &c.

And at 1 o'clock, to close an account, several Kegs of Loch fine Herrings.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs.

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

To-morrow the 17th Instant.

RINGAN Gilhaizie, Spaewife, Last of the Lairds, American Novel, Biography, Ada Rees, Brownie of Bodsbeck, Anacron in Dublin, Anecdotes of Monkeys, Memoirs of Ditto, Koningsmarke the Long Finne, Spy, Pilot, Lionel Lincoln, Prairie, Golts Wolsey, Popes Works, Butlers Works, Cortugans Portugal, Gaston de Blondeville, Life of Col. Blackadar, Ditto Col. Gardiner, Moore's Sheridan, Spencer's poetical Works, Irish life, Lollard, De Vere, Vivian Grey, Paley's Evidences, Debrett's Peerage, Sowerby's Botany, British Theatre, English Barontage, and many other valuable Publications.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION.

To-morrow the 17th Instant,

BREAKFAST, Dinner and Dessert Set of Earthenware, Strong Sheeting Cloth, and fresh MANILLA CHEROOTS in boxes of 5,000 each.

AT ONE O'CLOCK

WITHOUT RESERVE.

AN ENGLISH BUILT.

CURRICLE

Belonging to a Gentleman who has left India

AND A

BAY ARAB

SADDLE HORSE.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

A NEAT BENGAL BUILT

SHIGRAMPO,

WITH A SET OF

SPARE WHEELS,

PRICE Rs, 800.

ALSO,

A BENGAL BUILT

SERVICEABLE BUGGY,

WITH A PAIR OF SPARE WHEELS

PRICE Rs. 400.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

A CARD.

IF any friend of Mrs. C. L. MEALE is authorized to receive a CHINA COMMISSION ordered by that Lady. It will be delivered by Messrs. HIGGS AND BRIGGS on Payment for the same.

Bombay, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

A HANDSOME,

GREY ARAB

HORSE.

RISING Six Years old, Strong and Very active, Gentle and free from vice, warranted sound. The property of an Officer leaving India.

PRICE Rs. 650

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

A FASHIONABLE

LONDON MADE

BLUE

SURTOUT COAT.

PRICE Rs 115.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

ELEGANT NEW

ROSEWOOD AND MAHOGANY

COTTAGE

PIANOFORTES.

BY BUTCHER.

HANDSOMELY inlaid with brass ornaments, with extra sets of Strings and neat Chintz Covers thickly wadded to protect the Instrument from the Climate

PRICE EACH Rs. 800

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

A NEAT

ENGLISH BUILT

TILBURY

AND

HARNESS

PRICE Rs. 550.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

A NEAT

CHARIOT

PRICE Rs. 550.

Meadows Street, 16*th April* 1828.

REVISED RATES OF PREMIUM

FOR ASSURANCE BY THE ORIENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

ON UNEXCEPTIONABLE LIVES.

CALCUTTA ; 8TH FEBRUARY, 1828.

Age not exceeded at time of making Insurance.	Annual premium for an Insurance for one year. For Sa. Rs. 1000	Annual premium for an Insurance for three years. For Sa. Rs. 1000	Annual premium for an Insurance for five years. For Sa. Rs. 1000	Annual premium for an Insurance for seven years. For Sa. Rs. 1000	Age not exceeded at time of making Insurance.
16	30	32	32	32	16
17	30	32	32	32	17
18	30	32	32	32	18
19	30	33	33	33	19
20	31	33	33	34	20
21	31	33	34	35	21
22	31	34	35	36	22
23	32	34	35	36	23
24	32	35	36	37	24
25	33	35	36	37	25
26	34	36	37	38	26
27	35	37	38	39	27
28	36	38	39	40	28
29	37	39	40	41	29
30	38	40	41	42	30
31	39	41	42	43	31
32	40	42	43	44	32
33	41	43	44	45	33
34	42	44	45	46	34
35	43	45	46	47	35
36	44	46	47	48	36
37	45	47	48	49	37
38	46	48	49	50	38
39	47	49	50	51	39
40	48	50	51	52	40
41	49	51	52	53	41
42	50	52	53	54	42
43	51	54	55	56	43
44	52	56	57	58	44
45	54	58	59	60	45
46	56	60	61	62	46
47	58	62	63	64	47
48	60	64	65	66	48
49	62	66	67	68	49
50	64	68	69	70	50
51	66	70	71	72	51
52	68	72	73	74	52
53	70	74	75	77	53
54	72	76	78	80	54
55	75	80	82	84	55
56	78	84	86	88	56
57	82	88	91	94	57
58	86	92	95	100	58
59	90	98	103	110	59
60	95	105	112	120	60

Persons desirous of extending risks on lives for a fresh term of years, must apply for new Policies at least twelve months before the period at which those now held by them would expire, otherwise fresh certificates of health will be indispensible, such new Policies will commence from the date of application.

(SIGNED) MACKINTOSH AND Co.

AGENTS ORIENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

A LIGHT LONDON BUILT

PHAETON,

WITH SHIFTING SHAFTS

A SET OF

DOUBLE AND SINGLE

HARNESS

AND A PAIR

OF STEADY

ARAB HORSES,

One of which carries a Lady,

PRICE Rs. 1,600

A. Gibron's

SIDE SADDLE,

Not more than once or twice used with a Blue Shabraque,

Rs. 120,

ALSO

A GREY ARAB

Parade Horse,

VERY STEADY

PRICE Rs. 500.

The Property of a Gentleman leaving India.

Meadows Street, 16th April 1828.

TO BE SOLD

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

AT NOON

To-morrow THURSDAY the 17th Inst.

AT A GODOWN

IN

Kitson's Buildings.

SUNDRY Articles recovered from the wreck of the Ship TYNE, Consisting of.

Bar and Bolt Iron,
Faggot Steel,
Iron Knees and fastnings,
Sheet Copper,
Canvas,
Printed Cottons,
&c. &c. &c. &c.

Terms Cash, and the Lots to be cleared within three days.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

WINES

FOR SALE AT THE

GODOWNS

AT

MESSRS. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS.

SHERRY (MAXWELL & KEYS) in half chests.....Rs. 30 per Doz.
PORT....Ditto....“ 28 “
Ditto....in Pints....“ 15 “

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

T. MATHIES.

HAS RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

AN Eight day box CHRONOMETER, by MARGETTS No 96.....Price Rs. 800
A Two day Ditto.....Ditto
by JNO. CARTER, No. 1025....“ 1000
A day Ditto.....Ditto by
HARTON AND HARRIS No. 601 “ 1000

No. 7. Forbes Street, Bombay.

FRITH

Bomanjee & Co.

WILL SELL

BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

THIS DAY,

WEDNESDAY the 16th Instant.

AT THEIR ROOMS

THE FOLLOWING GOODS

VIZ.

VERY handsome and richly work'd Ladies Scarfs and Shawls, Chintzes of various Paterns, Scotch Cambric, Handkerchiefs and other piece goods, several capital Guitars, Europe Buggy Harness, Maps, Fowling Pieces, Astral Lamps, Saucepans, a Dinner Service of Queen's Ware, Dried Liches, Several Dozen of Hodgson's Ripe Pale Ale, Loch fine Herrings, a Cask of Salt Fish, Garden Seats, Manilla Cheroots, Black Coral Necklaces, Brittania Metal Tea Pots, Rum Shrub, several articles of Furnitue, and to close an account a few "Odd Ideas" in neat Oak Frames, a parcel of Writing Paper, some Books, and Masulipatam Snuff.

Nesbit Lane 16th April 1828.

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION.

A HANDSOME suit of Damask Table Linen, quite new, and to be disposed of at the English Price cost, the above is deserving the attention of Families furnishing.

Nesbit Lane, 16th April 1828.

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS

FOR SALE

VIZ.

THE Naval and Military Magazine Nos. 152 per No. Rs. 4
The Griffin with humorous plates 1 Vol. 4to per Copy . . “ 20
Hoods Whims and oddities 2 *series* 1 Vol. “ . . . “ 12
Scotts Life of Napoleon 9 Vols. ½ bound in Russia . . . “ 85
Marryatts Signals latest Edition . . . . . “ 10
Ackermans “ forget me not” for 1828 . . . . . “ 12.

Nesbit Lane, 16th April 1828.

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION

AT

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

TWO Ship's Patent Water Closets, —and a Ship's Roasting Jack, on moderate Terms.

FRITH

Bomanjee and Co.

HAVE just received by the Janet, from London, a neat handsome Barouchette, with three Dennets entirely new, built expressly to stand the Climate, by Stubbs and Hancock : the above they are authorized to dispose of on reasonable terms.

JUST ARRIVED,

FROM ACKERMANN'S,

THE

FORGET ME NOT

FOR 1828 :

TO BE HAD OF

FRITH BOMANJEE AND Cos.

NOTICE.

MR. ARCHIBALD INGLIS having been appointed the Agent at Bombay of the HOPE INSURANCE COMPANY of CALCUTTA, Policies of Insurance will be granted by him on the usual terms, on application at his Office.

(3) *Bombay, 16th April* 1828.

GEORGE OSBORN AND CO.

COMMISSION AGENTS,

Have the pleasure to submit to the notice of

MESSES, FAMILIES AND GENTLEMEN,

RESIDENT IN THE INTERIOR.

THE following fine and fresh SUPPLIES, which they can procure at the prices stated, viz.

Madeira Wine L. P. in Pipe, at .....Rs. 600 and 700
Do.....per Doz. 18 and 24 Rs.
Sherry Wine..... do. at 24 and 28 do.
Port Wine ..... do. at 18 24 & 28 do.
Vin de Grave.... do. at 20 and 24 do.
Champaigne L M. do. at 40 and 50 do.
Clarets.... L M. do. at 30 and 36 do.
Brandy.... L M. do. at 15 and 18 do.
Hodgson's Pale Ale do. at 9 .....do.
Cheeses, Pine, Glocester &c.....lb. at 1¼ and 1½ do.
Hams, York and Westphalia..... do. at ¼ 50 do. ¼ do.

WITH Oilman's Stores and Confectionary of all kinds, G. O. and Co. will faithfully and punctually execute all commissions entrusted to their management, and will be glad to receive, and if possible comply with, proposals for payment by monthly remittances, Regimental Canteens and up-country Stores, supplied on the most reasonable terms.

Bombay, No. 7, Forbes Street, 16th April 1828.

Advertisement.

MESSRS. EDWARD AND JOHN MOORAT, request that no One will purchase any of the undermentioned SECURITIES Standing in their names, if offer'd for Sale, as they were endorsed and delivered to the Holder under certain Conditions, and in respect of which Securities it is intended to commence proceedings in the Supreme Court.

Madras, 24th March 1828.

No. 137 of 2406 of 1822-3 for 1,00,000, Sicca Rs.
“ 138 of 2406 of “ for 1,00,000, “
“ 139 of 2406 of “ for 1,00,000, “
“ 293 of 2395 of “ for 1,00,000, “
“ 412 of 2395 of “ for 7000, “

જાહેર • ખબર *

શ્રીશીઅરશ• ડિવરડ• તથા• જંન•મુરાત અરજ•કરીને•કહેયજે•હમારા•નામની•ફ ડલ•કહેલી•નોટી•ફોઈફ•મેમાંથી• મુક• વેચાની•લિવી•નથી•તથા• મે•નોટો•હમે મેકવર• કરીને• હવાલે•કીમીછિ•ને•તેની• શાથે•મે•બાબતનો• કંઇ•બંદોબશત•કીમે લેછિ•તે•બાબત• હમે•કેલું• મારીગિજે• શ્રી•પરીમ•ફોરટમાં•પરીમાદી• ચલાવશ્ર* શ્રી•મદ્રાશની•તા૦ ૨૪ મી•માર્ચ ૧૮૨૮ નંબર• ૩૭ તે ૨૪૦૬ નો૧૮૨૨—૨૩નાં શાલની•શીકા•રૂપીમા• ૧૦૦૦૦ ની• નંબર ૧૩૮ તે ૨૪૦૬ નો ૧૮૨૨—૨૩નાં• શાલની•શીકા• રૂપીમા• ૧૦૦૦૦ ની• નંબર ૧૩૯ તે ૨૪૦૬ નો ૧૮૨૨—૨૩નાં• શાલની•શીકા• રૂપીમા ૧૦૦૦૦ ની• નંબર ૨૯૩ તે ૨૩૯૫ નો૧૮૨૨—૨૩નાં• શાલની•શીકા• રૂપીમા ૧૦૦૦૦ ની• નંબર ૪૧૨ તે ૨૩૯૫ નો ૧૮૨૨—૨૩ નાં• શાલની•• શીકા • રૂપીમા ૭૦૦૦ ની•

FOR SALE.

A HANDSOME deal built GIG BOAT, 22 feet long, rows with 4 oars, painted with white and green, rows fast, and is very stiff and copper fastened.

ALSO,

Two Iron Deck CRANES or winches for raising heavy weights, and a ¼ inch Chain, CABLE, 80 fathoms, long.

Apply to Captain WESTMORLAND, on board the HENRY, or at the Office of Messrs. DIROM, CARTER AND CO.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

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Advertisement,

THE public are respectfully informed that a PRICE CURRENT AND COMMERCIAL REGISTER will be published at this Presidency under the Patronage of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council on the 1st and 3d Saturday of each month and will contain the following information viz.

Prices Current of Eastern produce.
Do. of Bengal produce.
Do. of Europe produce.
Arrivals and Departures.
Ships Expected and their Destination.
Course of Exchange and Company's Paper.
A report of the Imports and Exports by Sea.
Rates of Freight generally.

Also general remarks on the state of trade noticing the fluctuation of the market during the fortnight previous to the publication of each number.

The Editor in Soliciting the kind Patronage and Support of the public begs to assure them that no attention or care will be wanting to render the work generally useful and convenient to the mercantile community.

The Price to Subscribers will be 5 Rupees per quarter and to non Subscribers one Rupee per Copy; Extra copies will be Supplied to Subscribers at the same rate as they pay for their regular ones viz, 6 copies for 5 Rupees, on intimation being given the day previous to publication addressed to the Editor, at the Office of the Territorial Secretary to Goverment.

Bombay 9th April 1828.

FOR SALE.

A FINE, New Teak built CUTTER, of 50 Tons burthen, Coppered bottom, and has the character of being a Remarkably fast Sailer; For particulars apply, at the Office of H. F. OWEN, MEADOWS STREET.

FOR SALE
CARBONEL AND SON'S
CLARET,
AT THE
WAREHOUSE,
OF
Framjee Cowasjee,

A FEW half, and Quarter Chests of Carbonel's first Growth or English CLARET (in order to close the concern) at 40 Rupees per dozen and a few Quarter Chests of ditto second Growth CLARET, at 30 Rupees per dozen.—Terms Cash.

(2,) *Bombay, 16th April* 1828.

Cowasjee and Pestonjee,
FORBES'S STREET, NO 7,

HAVE for Sale, English Champaigne, Sherry, and Port Wine, Pine Cheese, Hoffman's Confectionary, Baskets of Normandy Pippins, Pots of Pate-a-la-diable, Russian Caveare imported by the latest Ship Henry, Capt. Westmoreland, from England. Also, best Sparkling White Champaigne per Brig Janet, Captain Andrew Dott. All this to be had at moderate prices.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

For Freight to London,
LIVERPOOL, OR GREENOCK,
THE BRITISH BUILT BRIG
RECOVERY,
OF 204 TONS,
Robert Patterson,
COMMANDER.

EXPECTED in all this month, and will have an early despatch.—Apply to Messrs. ROBERT TAYLOR AND CO.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

For Freight and Passage
TO
LIVERPOOL,
THE NEW BRIG
Gleniffer,
OF 318 TONS,
Robert Stevenson,
COMMANDER,

APPLY to Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

For Freight or Passage
TO LONDON,
THE FINE NEW SHIP
LADY FAVERSHAM,
500 TONS,
George Adler,
COMMANDER.

THIS Ship is elegantly fitted up, and carries a regular Surgeon.

Apply to Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

For Freight or Passage
TO
LONDON.
The Cleveland,
CAPTAIN HAVELOCK,
OF 450 TONS,
TO SAIL ON THE 25TH INSTANT.

HAS good accommodations for Passengers and carries a Surgeon.

For particulars apply at the Office of Messrs. PATRICK STEWART AND CO.

Bombay 16th April 1828.

For Passage to Clyde.
THE WELL KNOWN
FAST SAILING BARQUE,
FORTUNE,
J. Gilkison,
COMMANDER.

WILL be dispatched in all May, and has neat and comfortable accommodation for a few Passengers.

Apply at the Office of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER AND CO.

Bombay, 16th April 1828

For Freight to China,
OPIUM ONLY.
THE SHIP
FORT WILLIAM,
Captain Neish,

WILL Sail on or about the 25th Instant. For particulars apply at the Office of Messrs. REMINGTON CRAWFORD, AND CO.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

For Freight to London,
THE NEW BRITISH BUILT BRIG
JANET,
OF 300 TONS,
Andrew Dott,
COMMANDER.

APPLY to Messrs. ROBERT TAYLOR AND CO.

Bombay, 16th April 1828.

For Freight of Opium
TO CHINA,
THE SHIP
MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE,
ALEXANDER HENNING
COMMANDER.
WILL SAIL ON OR ABOUT THE 1ST MAY.

FOR particulars Apply to Captain HENNING, at the Office of Messrs. FORBES and Co.

Bombay, 17th April 1828.

GENERAL ORDERS.

By the Honorable the Governor in Council

BOMBAY CASTLE, 3D APRIL 1828.

No. 90 of 1828.—Captain A. Seymour, of the 20th Regiment N. I. is allowed a furlough to Europe for the recovery of his health for three years from the date of his embarkation.

No. 91 of 1828.—The following adjustment of rank is made.

Medical Establishment.

Surgeon Christopher Kane (rank from the 6th March 1826 to be cancelled) to take rank on the augmentation of the Infantry,—Date of rank 8th September 1826.

Surgeon W. Taylor M. D. to take rank on the augmentation of the Infantry,—Do. Do. 8th September 1826.

Surgeon William Gray (rank from the 8th September 1826 to be cancelled) to take rank on the augmentation of a Golundauze Battalion,—Do. Do. 28th September 1827.

Bombay Castle, 5th April 1828.

No. 92 of 1828.—The following Adjustment of rank and promotions are made, consequent to the death of Lieutenant Colonel Commandant George McKonochie.

Infantry.

Senior Lieutenant Colonel James Salter to be Lieutenant Colonel Commandant, vice McKonochie deceased,—Date of rank 4th September 1827.

ADJUSTMENT OF RANK.

Lieut. Col. H. B. Deschamps to take rank, vice Salter promoted,—Date of rank 4th September 1827.

Lieut. Col. T. Morgan to take rank, vice Hickes deceased, Do. Do. 17th October 1827.

PROMOTION.

Senior Major William Gordon to be Lieutenant Colonel, vice Meall retired,—Date of rank 2d Dec. 1827.

23d Regiment Native Infantry.

ADJUSTMENT OF RANK.

Major M. E. Bagnold, Captain H. Lyons, and Lieutenant E. W. Cartwright to take rank in succession to Deschamps promoted.—Do. Do. 4th Sept. 1827.

Lieutenant F. H. Browne, to take rank vice Giberne deceased.—Do. Do. 6th Oct. 1827.

7th Regiment Native Infantry.

AJUSTMENT OF RANK.

Major D. Wilson, Captain T. C. Parr and Lieutenant J. R. Hibberts to take rank in succession to Morgan promoted.—Do. Do. 17th Oct. 1827.

11th Regiment Native Infantry.

PROMOTIONS.

Captain A. W. Browne to be Major, Lieutenant Thomas Gidley to be Captain, and Ensign J. H. Christopher to be Lieutenant in succession to Gordon promoted,—Do. Do. 2d Dec. 1827.

On the recommendation of His Excellency the Commander in Chief, Captain J. Little, of the 2d European Regiment, is appointed to the situation of Inspector of Hill Forts in the Deccan, which has become vacant by the promotion of Captain Browne to a Regimental majority.

Bombay Castle. 8th April 1828.

No. 93 of 1828.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to direct, that the following Extracts of despatches in the Military Department, received from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, be published in General Orders.

Letter dated the 26th September 1828.

PARA 54th We have appointed Mr. John Mearns, now at your Presidency, an Assistant Surgeon upon your Establishment, provided he is not the son of a Native Indian, that he is not under twenty two years of age or exceptionable in any other respect; subject also to his being examined and found qualified for the profession by your Medical Board; upon the conditions before stated, we direct you to administer to him the usual Oath of fidelity to the Company.

Letter dated the 17th October 1827.

PARA. 2D. Lieutenant Edmund Neville. of your Establishment, has resigned the Company's Service; his resignation will take effect from the 11th August 1827.

3D. We have permitted Conductor James Malone, of your Establishment, to retire from the Company's Service on a pension of £60 (Sixty pounds) per annum; such retirement to take effect from the 2d August 1827.

4th. The undermentioned officers belonging to your Establishment have likewise received our permission to retire from the Company's Service from the dates stated against their respective names viz.

Lieut. Col. J P Preston,.....24th May 1827.
Captain James Grant Duff,.....12th May 1827.
Surgeon William Fraser,..... 5th May 1827.

By Order of the Honourable the Governor in Council
W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Secretary.

EXCHANGE &c.

On London, at 6 months sight 1 | 9 per Rupee.
Calcutta, at 30 days sight, 105 a 106 B'by per 0 | 0 Ss.
Madras, at 30 days sight, at par.

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remittable notes 134 Bombay Rs, per 0 | 0 Siccas
Unremittable do. 104 do. per 0 | 0 do.

Notes of the present 5 per Cent. Loan opened in Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 105½ B'bay per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICES OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars	100 per 217 B'by Rs.
German Crowns	100 per 212 Ditto.

GOVERNMENT LOAN

Subscriptions to the present 5 per cent Loan opened in Bengal on the 18th August 1825. are receivable at the General Treasury at Bombay at the rate of 106½. Bombay Rupees per 0 | 0 Siccas; being the intrinsic value.

FREIGHTS.

To London....Per Ton £4 Nominal.
To China....Per Candy. Rs. 25 to 27.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 16TH APRIL 1828.

Our own incapability of giving to our readers any thing of interest this week, led us naturally to look with eagerness to our Cotemporaries of the Sister Presidencies, but we have looked in vain, either for interesting news, or amusing selections, the HURKARU and the JOHN BULL of Calcutta, continue to revile each other, no doubt much to their own satisfaction, but we should think (judging from our own feelings) little, to that of their readers. The MADRAS PAPERS are in a like situation with ourselves. Arrivals from England are therefore now looked for with intense anxiety, as they will most probably convey to us, the final determination of IBRAHAM PACHA, either to accede to the demands made by the Allied Powers, or inevitably to bring down, the scourge of War on his devoted head. Many and various seem to be the opinions, entertained both by Asiatic and European Editors respecting the expediency and justice of the measures pursued by the ADMIRALS of ENGLAND, FRANCE and RUSSIA. In such a cause, as freeing from slavery an immense mass of our fellow creatures, nothing in our opinion, ought to have been consulted, but the speediest, and most efficacious mode of carrying the desired object into effect, and our warmest thanks are due to those, who disabled the TURKISH FLEET, and by so doing, deprived the Enemies of Greece, at least of one source of destruction and annoyance. The past week has, we are sorry to say, furnished no further particulars respecting the advance of the RUSSIANS into PERSIA; the next arrival from the Gulph, which we anticipate will be the H. C. Cruizer COUTE, as we learn from private letters that she was under orders for Bombay, will we hope, enable us, to add further to the important Intelligence, already communicated in the Gazette of the 2nd Instant. Till then we must crave the indulgence of our readers; and bear with all due meekness the thunders of "M. M." in the *Courier*, (who in using the word "Twaddle," uses a word that is not in the English language) or the caustick remarks of any other Ex-Secretary.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

On Thursday the 10th inst. the 3rd Sale of this SEASON'S OPIUM, took place, and consisted of 1000 Chests, which went off very briskly contrary to general expectation, and gave an average of Rs. 1667-2-63 per Chest.

The following article on the consumption of OPIUM in China, taken from the *Singapore Chronicle* of the 14th Feb. last, affords information that must prove interesting to all our Commercial readers, who have not before had an opportunity of seeing it in the original.

OPIUM.

At this period of the opium season any information which bears upon this important branch of trade we are confident will be interesting, and therefore submit the following suggestions upon the subject to our readers.

The idea of estimating the consumption of opium in China by the amount of money which was annually circulated in this article originated, we believe, with ourselves, and subsequent information has tended to confirm the accuracy of this mode of Computation.

The consumption according to our calculation was for the seasons,

	Chests.	Value in Dollars.
1821-22	4,628	8,314,600.
1822-23	6,315	7,988,930.
1823-24	7,082	8,515,100.
1824-25	8,655	7,619,625.
1825-26	9,718	7,759,380.
1826-27	8,353	8,186,590.

The average of which in round numbers makes about Eight Millions of Dollars annually -

One very marked circumstance in the course of this period was the rapid increase in the consumption of the Malwa drug, as compared with the Patna and Benares; the state of which was,

In season,	Pat. & Ben.	Malwa.
1821-22	2,910 Chests	1,718 Chests.
1822-23	1,822	4,000.
1823-24	2,910	4,172.
1824-25	2,655	6,000.
1825-26	3,442	6,276.
1826-27	2,723	5,630.

(*Continued after the Selections.*)

Selections,

From the works of Dryden.

II.

AN ODE.

To the pious memory of the accomplished young Lady

MRS. ANNE KILLIGREW.

EXCELLENT IN THE TWO SISTER-ARTS OF POESY AND PAINTING.

I.

Thou youngest virgin-daughter of the skies,
Made in the last promotion of the blest;
Whose palms, new pluck'd from paradise,
In spreading branches more sublimely rise,
Rich with immortal green above the rest:
Whether, adopted to some neighbouring star,
Thou roll'st above us, in thy wand'ring race,
Or, in procession fix'd and regular,
Mov'd with the heaven majestic pace;
Or, called to more superior bliss,
Thou treadst, with seraphims, the vast abyss:
Whatever happy region is thy place,
Cease thy celestial song a little space;
Thou wilt have time enough for hymns divine,
Since heaven's eternal year is thine.
Hear then a mortal Muse thy praise rehearse,
In no ignoble verse;
But such as thy own voice did practise here,
When thy first fruits of Poesy were given;
To make thyself a welcome inmate there;
While yet a young probationer,
And candidate of heaven.

II.

If by traduction came thy mind,
Our wonder is the less to find
A soul so charming from a stock so good;
Thy father was transfus'd into thy blood:
So wert thou born into a tuneful strain,
An early, rich, and inexhausted vein.
But if thy pre-existing soul
Was form'd, at first, with myriads more,
It did through all the mighty poets roll,
Who Greek or Latin laurels wore,
And wasthat Sappho last, which once it was before
If so, then cease thy flight, O heaven-born mind!
Thou hast no dross to purge from thy rich ore:
Nor can thy soul a fairer mansion find,
Than was the beauteous frame she left behind:
Return to fill or mend the choir of thy celestial kind.

III.

May we presume to say, that, at thy birth,
New joy was sprung in heaven, as well as here on earth.
For sure the milder planets did combine
On thy auspicious horoscope to shine,
And ev'n the most malicious were in trine.
Thy brother-angels at thy birth
Strung each his lyre, and tun'd it high,
That all the people of the sky
Might know a poetess was born on earth.
And then, if ever, mortal ears
Had heard the music of the spheres.
And if no clustering swarm of bees,
On thy sweet mouth distill'd their golden dew,
'Twas that such vulgar miracles
Heaven had not leisure to renew:
For all thy blest fraternity of love
Solemniz'd there thy birth, and kept thy holy.—

IV.

O gracious God! how far have we
Prophan'd thy heavenly gift of poesy;
Made prostitute and profligate the Muse,
Debas'd to each obscene and impious use,
Whose harmony was first ordain'd above
For tongues of angels, and for hymns of love?
O wretched we! why were we hurry'd down
This lubrique and adulterate age,
(Nay added fat pollutions of our own)
T'oncrease the streaming ordures of the stage?
What can we say t'excuse our second fall?
Let this thy vestal, heaven, atone for all:
Her Arethusian stream remains unsoil'd,
Unmix'd with foreign filth, and undefil'd;
Her wit was more than man, her innocence a child.

V.

Art she had none, yet wanted none;
For nature did that want supply:
So rich in treasures of her own,
She might our boasted stores defy:
Such noble vigour did her verse adorn,
That it seem'd borrow'd, where 'twas only born.
Her morals too were in her bosom bred,
By great examples daily fed,
What in the best of books, her father's life, she read.
And to be read herself she need not fear;
Each test, and every light her Muse will bear,
Though Epictetus with his lamp were there.
Ev'n love (for love sometimes her Muse exprest)
Was but a lambent flame which play'd about her breast:
Light as the vapours of a morning dream.
So cold herself, while she such warmth exprest,
'Twas Cupid bathing in Diana's stream.

VI.

Born to the spacious empire of the Nine,
One would have thought, she should have been
To manage well that mighty government;
But what can young ambitious souls confine?
To the next realm she stretch'd her sway,
For Painture near adjoining lay
A plenteous province, and alluring prey.
A Chamber of Dependencies was fram'd.
(As conquerors will never want pretence,
When arm'd to justify th' offence)
And the whole fief, in right of Poetry, she claim'd.
The country open lay without defence:
For poets frequent inroads there had made,
And perfectly could represent
The shape, the face, with every lineament;
And all the large domains which the Dumb Sister sway'd.
All bow'd beneath her government,
Receiv'd in triumph wheresoe'r she went.
Her pencil drew, whate'er her soul design'd,
And oft the happy draught surpass'd the image in her mind.
The sylvan scenes of herds and flocks,
And fruitful plains and barren rocks,
Of shallow brooks that flow'd so clear,
The bottom did the top appear;
Of deeper too and ampler, floods,
Which, as in mirrors, shew'd the woods;
Of lofty trees, with sacred shades,
And perspectives of pleasant glades,
Where nymphs of brightest form appear,
And shaggy Satyrs standing near,
Which them at once admire and fear.
The ruins too of some majestic piece,
Boasting the power of ancient Rome or Greece,
Whose statues, freezes, columns, broken lie.
And, though defac'd the wonder of the eye;
What nature, art, bold fiction, e'er durst frame,
Her forming hand gave feature to the name.
So strange a concourse ne'er was seen before,
But when the peopled ark the whole creation bore.

(To be Coutinued.)

(Continued from the third Page.)

We recapitulate these data in order to give a clearer view of the whole subject.

It has been generally asserted and believed that the consumption of opium has very materially increased during the past year, and this opinion would certainly be fully borne out if we were to judge merely from the active demand, & the comparatively high prices which have been paid for the drug during the period in question; and although it is true in general that these form no bad criterion of such being the case, yet they are not always so, and it appears to us that there are circumstances in the present case, which warrant us in receiving the assertion with some degree of caution. From a statement by one of the first Houses in China, it appears that the consumption of Opium during the first nine months of the season, calculated from 1st April to 1st January, was, of

	chests	Dollars.
Patna and Benares estimated to have sold for	4,278	——4,275,960.
Malwa	3,380,	"—3,948,800,
	7,658.	8,224,760

And certainly if this consumption were to proceed in a similar ratio for the following three months it would shew an immense increase; for an average of the first nine months would give 856 chests per month which, for these months, would be.

Chests. Dollars. Dollars.
2,568, making at 1200 a sum of 3,081,600.

shewing upon this supposition a total consumption of 10,226 chests, and a value, in Dollars, of 11,306, 360—and it is to be observed at the same time, that as the Patna and Banares opium of last year were fully 10 catties per chest heavier than the general average weight of former years, this additional weight, estimated on 5000 chests, (the assumed consumption of the year) would be equal to about 500 chests more, shewing in point of fact, a consumption equal to 10,726 chests of Opium.

That such an extravagant and rapid increase of consumption will be really found to have arisen, we must be permitted, for many reasons, to doubt. It is in the first place not consistent with any sound views to suppose that consumption will increase as the price rises, but, on the contrary, common sense must point out that directly the opposite result will follow. Neither is it likely that the consumption of such an article as opium should be susceptible of an increase so rapid and extraordinary among a people so wedded to old habits as the Chinese. And it is observed that this supposed increase has not been confined merely to Bengal and Malwa Opium, but it is equally asserted to have taken place in Turkey opium, and that, in a still more remarkable degree; for the consumption of this description which was always, supposed to be confined to one district, and was never previously calculated to exceed 300 or 400 chests a year when the price was 500 dollars, has this year been estimated to amount to 1,800 chests, when the price had advanced to 750 Dollars.

The information from China which we have now lying before us joined to a consideration of the extravagance of the estimates, which have thus been made, lead us to draw the conclusion that whilst there may really have been such a gradual and moderate increase of consumption, as has been observed for some years past, that this may have been rather checked, than otherwise by the high prices of this season, and that the sanguine expectations alluded to, have, in a great measure, if not solely, arisen from the operations of mere speculators upon the spot, who, having succeeded in raising prices are now in all probability left with a large proportion of their purchases unsold. That this description of holders will endeavour to keep up the prices, until the quantity at market is too great for them is very natural, but if our supposition is well founded, it is equally to be expected that a very considerable re-action may be anticipated whenever they are compelled to realize their stocks. The information we have received impresses us with the conviction that this is not unlikely to be the case, and that the Chinese, having been the chief speculators will be necessarily the greatest sufferers.

We shall endeavour to make a rough calculation of the probable consumption of the whole of the past season, which has already been ascertained (so far as sales may be considered as consumption) to be, down to 1st January 1828 to be, of

	Patna & Ben: Chests	Malwa.
	4,278	3,380.
To which add the average consumption of the same months of former years:		
January	200	300.
February	100	300.
March	100	400.
	4,678	4,380.

giving a total of

	Chests	Dollars.
Patna & Benares	4,678	and a sum of 4,715,960
Malwa	4,380	do. 5,148,800
	Chests 9,058	Dollars 9,864,760.

A supposition, (for we merely give it as such,) which shews only a moderate increase above the consumption of last year, of about 700 chests, to which if we add the allowance for unusual weight, of 500 chests, we have 200 chests, whilst it exhibits an increase value circulated in the article of fully a million and a half of Dollars.

The stock of opium in the receiving ships at Canton, independently of what is no doubt in the hands of the Chinese speculators, on the 1st January 1828 was,

	P. & B.	Malwa.
	1,270	1,412.
To which add, since gone on, about	400	
	1670	
Deduct the estimated consumption of the next 3 months.	400	1000
	1270	412

Leaving a stock upon the 1st of April, of - - - - - - Chests 1682
To which add new Bengal Opium 6,500
Bombay sales - - - - - - 3,500
Demaun - - - - - - - - 2,000

Deduct the consumption of the Archipelago. 12000 1000-11,000

Leaving for the cosumption of China for 1828--29 Chests 12,682

But the actual consumption does not appear to exceed 9000 chests—consequently there will be about 3000 chests more than the consumption; or if we suppose that the amount of dollars at which the consumption of this year is calculated to be kept up next year, and that the whole *can* be consumed it will shew an average price to the holders of these 12,682 chests of about 700 Spanish dollars per chest, which certainly presents no very inviting prospect to the sanguine views which appear to exist upon the subject.

We have only one farther observation to make regarding Malwa opium, the cheapness and productive quality of which brought it quickly into general consumption, so that it rose from 1718 chests in 1821-22 to 6276 chests in 1825-26: but this last year prices having been run up to considerably higher rates than the Patna and Benares, whilst the quality of these was much superior to former years, it appears that the consumption of Malwa has fallen off from 5,630 chests last year to 4,380 chests this year, whilst Patna and Benares have increased from 2,723 chests last year to 4,678 chests this year.

Since writing this we hear a report that the next year's crop of Patna and Benares opium is likely to be totally lost, in consequence of the want of rain. We do not pretend to know any thing about the accuracy of this—we dare say however that nature, after all, will do her duty, and would scarcely deem it adviseable for speculators to ground their hopes upon any expectation of her playing the stepdame.

At the suggestion of the *Courier*, we applied to Messrs. Frith Bomanjee and Co. for a Copy of the "Forget me not" for 1828, and were quite delighted with the elegance of this literary production. The embellishments are of the chastest description, and the Engravings well worthy the inspection of all Lovers of the Fine Arts—We extract the following as a specimen of its literary merits.

A COUNTRY APOTHECARY.

By Miss Mary Russell Mitford.

One of the most important personages in a small country town is the apothecary. He takes rank next after the rector and the attorney, and before the curate; and could be much less easily dispensed with than either of those worthies, not merely as holding "fate and physic" in his hand, but as the general, and as it were official, associate, adviser, comforter, and friend, of all ranks and all ages, of high and low, rich and poor, sick and well. I am no despiser of dignities; but twenty emperors shall be less intensely missed in either wide dominions than such a man as my friend John Hallett in his own small sphere.

The spot which was favoured with the residence of this excellent person was the small town of Hazelby, in Dorsetshire; a pretty little place, where every thing seems at a standstill. It was originally built in the shape of the letter T; a long broad market-place (still so called, although the market be gone) serving for the perpendicular stem, traversed by a straight, narrow, horizontal street, to answer for the top line. Not one addition has occurred to interupt this architectural regularity, since, fifty years ago, a rich London tradesman built, at the west end of the horizontal street, a wide-fronted single house, with two low wings, iron palisades before, and a fish-pond opposite, which still goes by the name of New Place, and is balanced at the east end of the street, by an erection of nearly the same date, a large square dingy mansion enclosed within high walls, inhabited by three maiden sisters, and called, probably by way of nickname, the Nunnery. New Place being on the left of the road, and the Nunnery on the right, the T has now something the air of the italic capital T, turned up at one end and down at the other. The latest improvements are the bow-window in the market-place, commanding the pavement both ways, which the late brewer Andrews, threw out in his snug parlour some twenty years back, and where he used to sit smoking, with the sash up, in summer afternoons, enjoying himself, good-man; and the great room at the Swan, originally built by the speculative publican, Joseph Allwright, for an assembly-room. That speculation did not answer. The assembly, in spite of canvassing and patronage, and the active exertions of all the young ladies in the neighbourhood, dwindled away and died at the end of two winters: then it became a club-room for the hunt; but the hunt quarrelled with Joseph's cookery: then a market-room for the farmers; but the farmers (it was in the high-price time) quarrelled with Joseph's wine: then it was converted into the magistrates' room—the bench; but the bench and the market went away together, and there was an end of justicing: then Joseph tried the novel attraction (to borrow a theatrical phrase) off a billiard-table but, alas! that novelty succeeded as ill as if it had been theatrical; there were not customers' nough to pay the market: at last, it has merged finally in that unconscious receptacle of pleasure and pain, a post-office; although Hazelby has not so little to do with traffic of any sort—even the traffic of correspondence—that a saucy mail-coach will often carry on its small bag, and as often forget to call for the London bag in return.

In short, Hazelby is an insignificant place;—my readers will look for it in vain in the map of Dorsetshire;—it is omitted, poor dear town! left out by the map-maker with as little remorse as a dropped letter!—and it is also an old-fashioned place. It has not even a cheap shop for female gear. Every thing in the one store which it boasts, kept by Martha Deane, linen-draper and haberdasher, is dear and good, as things were wont to be. You may actually get there thread made of flax, from the gouty, uneven, clumsy, shiny fabric, yclept whited-brown, to the delicate commodity of Lisle, used for darning muslin. I think I was never more astonished, from the mere force of habit, than when, on asking for thread, I was presented, instead of the pretty lattice-wound balls or snowy reels of cotton with which that demand is usually answered, with a whole drawerful of skeins peeping from their blue papers—such skeins as in my youth a thrifty maiden would draw into the nicely-stitched compartments of that silken repositary, a housewife, or fold into a congeries of graduated thread-papers, "fine by degrees, and beautifully less." The very literature of Hazelby is doled out at the pastry-cook's, in a little one-windowed shop kept by Mathew Wise. Tarts occupy one end of the counter, and reviews the other; whilst the shelves are parcelled out between books, and dolls, and gingerbread. It is a question, by which of his trades poor Mathew gains least; he is so shabby, so threadbare, and so starved.

Such a town would hardly have known what to do with a highly-informed and educated surgeon, such as one now generally sees in that most liberal profession. My friend, John Hallett, suited it exactly. His predecessor, Mr. Simon Saunders, had been a small, wrinkled, spare old gentleman, with a short cough and a thin voice, who always seemed as if he needed an apothecary himself. He wore generally a full suit of drab, a flaxen wig of the sort called a Bob Jerom, and a very tight muslin stock; a costume which he had adopted in his younger days in imitation of the most eminent physician of the next city, and continued to the time of his death. Perhaps the cough might have been originally an imitation also, ingrafted on the system by habit. It had a most unsatisfactory sound, and seemed more like a trick than a real effort of nature. His talk was civil, prosy, and fidgety, much addicted to small scandal, and that kind of news which passes under the denomination of tittle-tattle. He was sure to tell one half of the town where the other drank tea, and recollected the blanc-

(Continued in the Supplement.)

BOMBAY.—Printed and Published for the *PROPRIETORS*, at the GAZETTE PRESS, No. 7, BELL LANE, by *THOMAS RIGBY*.

WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Gentlemen about to change their Stations, are requested to give Notice thereof to the Proprietors, who will pay due attention to their Orders.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16th 1828.

[*Continued from the Gazette.*]

mangers and jellies on a supper-table, or described a new gown, with as much science and unction as if he had been used to make jellies and wear gowns in his own person. Certain professional peculiarities might have favoured the supposition. His mode of practice was exactly that popularly attributed to old women. He delighted in innocent remedies—manna, magnesia, and camphor juleb; never put on a blister in his life; and would sooner, from pure complaisance, let a patient die, than administer an unpalatable prescription.

So qualified, to say nothing of his gifts in tea-drinking, casino, and quadrille (whist was too many for him), his popularity could not be questioned. When he expired all Hazelby mourned. The lamentation was general. The women of every degree (to borrow a phrase from that great phrase-monger, Horrace, Walpole) "cried quarts;" and the procession to to the churchyard—that very churchyard to which he had himself attended so many of his parents—was now followed by all of them that remained alive.

It was felt that the successor of Mr. Simon Saunders would have many difficulties to encounter. My friend, John Hallett, "came, and saw; and overcame," John was what is usually called a rough diamond. Imagine a short, clumsy, stout-built figure, almost as broad as it is long, crowned by a bullet head, covered with shaggy brown hair, sticking out in every direction; the face round and solid, with a complexion originally fair, but dyed one red by exposure to all sorts of weather; open good-humoured eyes of a greenish cast, his admirers called them hazel; a wide mouth, full of large white teeth; a cocked-up nose, and a double chin; bearing altogether a strong resemblance to a print which I once saw hanging up in an alehouse parlour, of "the celebrated divine (to use the identical words of the legend) Doctor Martin Luther."

The condition of a country apothecary being peculiarly liable to the inclemency of the season, John's dress was generally such as might bid defiance to wind or rain, or snow or hail. If any thing he wrapt up most in the summer, having a theory that people were never so apt to take cold as in hot weather. He usually wore a bearskin great-coat, a silk handkerchief over his cravat, top boots on those sturdy pillars his legs, a huge pair of overalls, and a hat, which, from the day in which it first came into his possession to that in which it was thrown aside, never knew the comfort of being freed from its oilskin—never was allowed to display the glossy freshness of its sable youth. Poor dear hat! how its vanity (if hats have vanity) must have suffered! For certain its owner had none, unless a lurking pride in his own bluffness and bluntness may be termed such. He piqued himself on being a plain downright Englishman, and on a voice and address pretty much like his apparel, rough, strong, and warm, fit for all weathers. A heartier person never lived.

In his profession he was eminently skilful, bold, confident, and successful. The neighbouring phisicians liked to come after Mr. Hallett; they were sure to find nothing to undo. And blunt and abrupt as was his general manner, he was kind and gentle in a sick-room; only nervous disorders, the pet diseases of Mr. Simon Saunders, he could not abide. He made short work with them; frightened them away as one does by children when they have the hiccough; or if the malady were pertinacious and would not go, he fairly turned off the patient. Once or twice, indeed, on such occasions, the patient got the start, and turned him off; Mrs. Emery, for instance, the lady's maid at New Place, most delicate and mincing of waiting gentle-women, motioned him from her presence; and Miss Deane, daughter of Martha Deane, haberdasher, who, after completing her education at a boarding-school, kept a closet full of millinery in a little den behind her mamma's shop, and was by many degrees the finest lady in Hazelby, was so provoked at being told by him that nothing ailed her, that, to prove her weakly condition, she pushed him by main force out of doors.

With these exceptions Mr. Hallett was the delight of the whole town, as well as of all the farm-houses within six miles round. He just suited the rich yeomanry, cured their diseases, and partook of their feasts; was constant at christenings, and a man of prime importance at weddings. A country merry-making was nothing without "the Doctor." He was "the prince of good fellows;" had a touch of epicurism, which, without causing any distaste of his own homely fare, made dainties acceptable when they fell in his way; was a most absolute carver; prided himself upon a sauce of his own invention, for fish and game—"Hazelby sauce" he called it; and was universally admitted to be the best compounder of a bowl of punch in the county.

Besides these rare convivial accomplishments, his gay and jovial temper rendered him the life of the table. There was no resisting his droll faces, his droll stories, his jokes, his tricks, or his laugh—the most contageous cachinnation that ever was heard. Nothing in the shape of fun came amiss to him. He would join in a catch or roar out a solo, which might be heard a mile off; would play at hunt the slipper, or blind man's-buff; was a great man in a country dance, and upon very extraordinary occasions would treat the company to a certain remarkable hornpipe, which put the walls in danger of tumbling about their ears, and belonged to him as exclusively as the Hazelby sauce. It was a sort of parody on a pas seul which he had once seen at the Opera-house, in which his face, his figure, his costume, his rich humour, and his strange, awkward, unexpected activity told amazingly. "The force of *frolic* could no farther go" than "the Doctor's hornpipe." It was the climax of jollity.

But the chief scene of Mr. Hallett's gaiety lay out of doors, in a very beautiful spot, called The Down, a sloping upland, about a mile from Hazelby, a side view of which, with its gardens and orchards, its pretty church peeping from amongst lime and yew trees, and the fine piece of water, called Hazelby Pond, it commanded. The Down itself was an extensive tract of land covered with the finest verdure, backed by a range of hills, and surrounded by coppice-wood, large patches of which were scattered over the turf, like so many islands on an emerald sea. Nothing could be more beautiful or more impenetrable than these thickets: they were principally composed of birch, holly, hawthorn, and maple, woven together by garlands of woodbine, interwreathed and intertwisted by bramble and briar, till even the sheep, although the bits of their snowy fleece left on the bushes bore witness to the attempt, could make no way in the leafy mass. Here and there a huge oak or beech rose towering above the rich underwood; and all around, as far as the eye could pierce, the borders of this natural shrubbery were studded with a countless variety of woodland flowers. When the old thorns were in blossom, or when they were succeded by the fragrant woodbine and the delicate briar-rose, it was like a garden, if it were possible to fancy any garden so peopled with birds*.

The only human habitation on this charming spot was the cottage of the shepherd, old Thomas Tolfrey, who, with his grand-daughter, Jemima, a light pretty maiden of fourteen, tended the flocks on the Down; and the rustic cards of this little lass and the tinkling of the sheep-bell were usually the only sounds that mingled with the sweet songs of the feathered tribes. On Mondays and holidays, however, the thickets resounded with other notes of glee than those of the linnet and the woodlark.—Fairs, revels, May-games, and cricket-matches—all were holden on the Down; and there would John Hallett sit, in his glory, universal umpire and referee of cricketer, wrestler, or backsword-player, the happiest and greatest man in the field. Little Jemima never failed to bring her grandfather's arm-chair, and place it under the old oak for the good Doctor: I question whether John would have exchanged his throne for that of the king of England.

On these occasions he certainly would have been the better for that convenience, which he piqued himself on not needing—a partner. Generally speaking, he really, as he used to boast, did the business of three men; but when a sickly season and a Maying happened to come together, I cannot help suspecting that the patients had the worst of it. Perhaps, however, a partner might not have suited him. He was sturdy and independent to the verge of a fault, and would not have brooked being called to account, or brought to a reckoning by any man under the sun; still less could he endure the thought of that more important and durable copartnery—marriage. He was a most determined bachelor; and so afraid of being mistaken for a wooer, or incurring the reputation of a gay deceiver, that he was as uncivil as his goodnature would permit to every unwedded female from sixteen to sixty, and had nearly fallen into some scrapes on that account with the spinsters of the town, accustomed to the soft silkiness of Mr. Simon Saunders; but they got used to it—it was the man's way; and there was an indirect flattery in his fear of their charms which the maiden ladies, especially the elder ones, found very mollifying; so he was forgiven.

In his shop and his household he had no need either of partner or of wife: the one was excellently managed by an old rheumatic journeyman, slow in speech and of vinegar aspect who had been a pedagogue in his youth, and now used to limp about with his Livy in his pocket, and growl as he compounded the medicines over the bad latinity of the prescriptions; the other was equally well conducted by an equally ancient housekeeper and a cherry-cheeked niece, the orphan-daughter of his only sister, who kept every thing within doors in the bright and shining order in which he delighted. John Hallett, notwithstanding the roughness of his aspect, was rather knick-knackey in his tastes; a great patron of small inventions, such as the *improved* ne plus ultra cork-screw, and the latest patent snuffers. He also trifled with horticulture, dabbled in tulips, was a connoisseur in pinks, and had gained a prize for polyanthuses. The garden was under the especial care of his pretty niece, Miss Susan, a greatful warm-hearted girl, who thought she never could do enough to please her good uncle, and prove her sense of his kindness. He was indeed as fond of her as if he had been her father, and as kind.

Perhaps there was nothing very extraordinary in his goodness to the gentle and chearful little girl who kept his walks so trim and his parlour so neat, who always met him with a smile, and who, (last and strongest tie to a generous mind) was wholly dependent on him—had no friend on earth but himself. There was nothing very uncommon in that. But John Hallett was kind to every one, even where the sturdy old English prejudices, which he cherished as virtues, might seem most likely to counteract his gentler feelings. One instance of his benevolence and of his delicacy shall conclude this sketch.

Several years ago an old French *emigré* came to reside at Hazelby. He lodged at Matthew Wise's of whose twofold shop for cakes and novels I have before made honourable mention, in the low three-cornered room, with a closet behind it, which Matthew had the impudence to call his first floor. Little was known of him but that he was a thin, pale, foreign-looking gentleman, who shrugged his shoulders in speaking, took a great deal of snuff, and made a remarkably low bow. The few persons with whom he had any communication spoke with amusement of his bad English, and with admiration of his good humour; and it soon appeared, from a written paper placed in a conspicuous part of Matthew's shop, that he was an abbé, and that he would do himself the honour of teaching French to any of the nobility or gentry of Hazelby who might think fit to employ him. Pupils dropt in rather slowly. The curate's daughters, and the attorney's son, and Miss Deane the milliner—but she found the language difficult, and left off, asserting that M. l'Abbé's snuff made her nervous. At last poor M. l'Abbé fell ill himself, really ill, and Matthew Wise went in all haste to summon Mr. Hallett. Now Mr. Hallett had such an aversion to a Frenchman, in general, as a cat has to a dog; and was wont to erect himself into an attitude of defiance and wrath at the mere sight of the object of his antipathy. He hated and despised the whole nation, abborred the language, and "would as lief," he assured Matthew, "have been called in to a toad." He went, however; grew interested in the case, which was difficult and complicated; exerted all his skill, and in about a month accomplished a cure.

By this time he had also become interested in his patient, whose piety, meekness, and resignation, had won upon him in an extraordinary degree. The disease was gone, but a langour and lowness remained, which Mr. Hallett soon traced to a less curable disorder, poverty: the thought of the debt to himself evidently weighed on the poor Abbé's spirits, & our good apothecary at last determined to learn French purely to liquidate his own long bill. It was the drollest thing in the world to see this pupil of fifty, whose habits were so entirely unfitted for a learner, conning his task; or to hear him conjugating the verb *avoir*, or blundering through the first phrases of the easy dialogues. He was a most unpromising scholar, shuffled the syllables together in a manner that would seem incredible, and stumbled at every step of the pronounciation, against which his English tongue rebelled amain. Every now and then he solaced himself with a fluent volley of execrations in his own language, which the Abbé understood well enough to return, after rather a politer fashion, in French. It was a most amusing scene.—But the motive! the generous, noble motive! M. l'Abbé, after a few lessons, detetced his delicate artifice, and, touched almost to tears, insisted on dismissing his pupil, who on his side declared that nothing should induce him to abandon his studies. At last they came to a compromise. The cherry-cheeked Susan took her uncle's post as learner, which she filled in a manner much more satisfactory; and the good old Frenchman not only allowed Mr. Hallett to administer gratis to his ailments, but partook of his Sunday dinner as long as he lived

* A circumstance of some curiosity in natural history occurred for several successive years on this Down. There was constantly in one of the thickets a blackbird's nest, of which the young were distinguished by a striking peculiarity. The old birds (probably the same pair) were of the usual sable colour, but the plumage of their progeny was milk-white, as white as a swan, without a single discolored feather. They were always taken, and sold at high prices to the curious in such freaks of nature. The late bishop of Winchester had a pair of them for a long time in the aviary at Farnham Castle; they were hardy, and the male was a fine song-bird; but all attempts to breed from them failed. They died, and "left the world no copy."

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Assits. Surgeon B. Phillipson Medical Establishment.
Lieut. J. Pinchard, Madras H. Artillery.
Assist. Surgeon Stuart, H. M. 6th Regt.
Lieut. Travele yan, Artillery.
Lieut. Col. Ballantine, 2nd. E. Regt.

DEPARTURES.—Lieut. R. Shortreed, Survey Department.
Lieut. J. Pinchard, Madras H. Artillery.
Lieut. J. Carr, Invalid Battalion.
Lieut. J. Swanson, Staff.

SHIPPING REPORTS.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.

April 12th.—Brig Trois Trires or Three Brothers, R. H. Fils, Commander from Mauritius.

Ditto—Ship Bolivar, (Free Trader) Benj. Windsor, Com. from Liverpool, 28th Nov.

Ditto Fazel Karim, Meyabhoy Hyderally Nacqudah, from Surat.

15th—Brig Johanna, Captain J. Bernand, from Bourbon, left 9th February, Cochin and Tellichery.

Passengers per Brig Trois Trires or Three Brothers.—Edward Maurel.

Per Brig Johanna.—M. Cooroune.

DEPARTURES.

April 11th—Ship Milford, George Jellicoe, Com. to Allepie.

12th Bark Hamoody, Bajee Meya Nacqudah, to Penang.

Ditto Ship Isabella, J. R. Black, Com. to Colombo and Madras.

Ditto Ship Sophia, Mahomud bin Euseffe, Nacqudah, to Penang.

Ditto His Majesty's Schooner Cochin, A. D Carroll, Midshipman, to Sea.

Passengers by Milford.—Mr. and Mrs. Ironside, C. Service, Mrs. Jellicoe, Mrs. Seton, Mrs. Bennet and Family, Mr. Whight.

By Isabella.—R. T. Frederick, Esq.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Lady Feversham, for London.
Cleveland for ditto
Henry, for ditto.
Valleyfield, for ditto.
Lady Gordon, for ditto,
Catherine, for Greenock.
Ann for China
Pascoa, for ditto.
Fort William, for ditto.
Castlereagh, for ditto.
Cornwallis, for ditto.
M. S. Elphinstone, for ditto.
Golconda, for ditto.
Charlotte, for ditto.
Prince of Wales, for Malay Coast.
Cruttenden, for ditto.
Kusrovie, for Persian Gulph.

Portuguese.—Conde de Rio Pardo, for Macao.
Dezempenho, for Malay Coast.
Dourado, for ditto.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

—FREE TRADERS—

M. S. Elphinstone, Cleveland, Catherine, Valleyfield, Lady Feversham, Henry, Thomas Ritchie, Lady Gordon, Cumberland, Gleniffer. Exmouth, Fortune, Janet. and Bolivar,

—COUNTRY SHIPS—

Helen, Castlereagh, Byramgore, Bannerman, Asia Felix, Prince of Wales, Ann, Glenelg, Lowjee, Charles Forbes, Oscar, Almeida, Prome, Golconda, Charlotte, Sophy, Kusrovie, Pascoa, Fort William, Cornwallis, Cruttenden, Minerva, Ahmody, Sunbury, Sherburne. Jamesina, and Trois Trires.

—ARAB—

Moidinbux, Futtaylabad, Asadelbbar, Wootmany, and Fazelkarim.

—PORTUGUESE—

Anundpursad, Conde de Rio Pardo, Dezempenho, and Dourado.

—H. M. SHIPS—

Sombay, Java, Cyrene. Champion, Cochin, and Fly,

—H. C. CRUIZERS—

Nautilus, and Benares.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.

MARCH 26th, — Elphinstone, Captain J. Atkinson from the Sand Heads 12th March.

— 30th, — Brig Emma, Syrang Cunniah, from Calcutta 25th Feb. Bimlipatam 6th, Vizagapatam 11th, and Coringa 21st March.

— Do. — Ship Ganges, Captain E. M. Boultbee, returned from Sea.

— Do — Brig Hebe, Thomas Macfadzer, returned from sea.

— Do. — Brig Catherine, Captain G. R. Hudson, from Colombo. 23d February.

— Do. — Ship Zenobia, Capt. J. A. Douglas, from Calcutta 20th March.

31st — Schooner Highland Lass, J. C. Durnford, from Amherst 15th March.

— Do. — Brig Highland Chief, J. Hall, from Coringa 25th March.

April 1st — Bark Fifeshire, W. J. Crawley, from Point de Galle 27th March.

— Do. — Ship Sovereign, W. McKeller, from Sydney, New South Wales 9th February

— Do. — Brig Kent, Jas. Craw, from Mauritius 12th February.

DEPARTURES.

MARCH 24th, — Ship Georgiana, Capt. J. Moore, for Masulipatam, Vizagapatam, and Calcutta.

— 27th, — H. M. Ship Success, J. F. Stoddart, put to Sea.

— Do. — H. C. Steam Vessel Enterprize, J. H. Johnston, for Calcutta.

— Do. — Ship Ganges, E. M. Boultbee, put to Sea.

April 1st — Brig Hebe, T. Macfadzen, for Amherst.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE ROADS

Ship Eleanor, Captain W. H. Edmonds.
Ship Mary Ann Sophia, Capt. A. Henderson.
Ship Elphinstone, Captain J. Atkinson.
Ship Zenobia, Captain J. A. Douglas.
Ship Soverein, Captain W. M'Keller.
Bark Fifeshire, Captain W. J. Crawley.
Brig Bucephalus, Captain M. J. Crisp.
Brig Highland Chief, Captain James Hall.
Brig Dolphin, Captain M. Predsy.
Brig Catherine, Captain G. R. Hudson.
Brig Kent, Captain James Craw.
Schooner Highland Lass, Capt. J. C. Durnford.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.

MARCH 20. Ship Mary, John Bamber, from Liverpool 18th October.

— Bark Edward, P. Aldridge, from Isle of France 17th January.

— French Ship Fils de France. C. Geoffroy, from Nantes, and Bourbon 20th January.

21. H. C. Bark French, R. Lloyd, from Amherst Town 1st March.

— Brig Margaret, T. A. Corbin, from Amherst Town 6th March.

— Ship Hercules, D. Wilson, from Vizagapatam 17th March.

23. Ship Clifton, G. A. Mitford, from Liverpool 1st September, Rio de Janeiro 29th November, and and Isle of France 20th January.

— Ship Jehangeer, P. Roy, from Rangoon 2d March.

26. Brig Ontario, T. Arnold, from Liverpool 24th October, and Holyhead 29th ditto,

Passengers per French Ship Fils de France:—Mons. and Mademoiselle Degage, Mousrs. G. Laurent, H. Ritter and Le Degage.

The Bark Edward spoke the Ship Mellish, from Calcutta, bound to London, in Lat. 21° 5′ S. Long. 55° East, all well.

Per Hercules, from Madras:—J. Whitten, H. M. 31st Regt.; and Mr. Nott.

Per Brig Margaret, from Amherst Town:—Mrs. Simpson and Daughter

On the 15th January, the Clifton spoke the homeward-bound Ship Marquis of Hastings, in Lat. 28° S. Long. 58° East.

DEPARTURES.

MARCH 22. Ship Dona Carmelita, C. Gray, for China.

24. Ship Isabella Robertson, J. Hudson, for China.

— Brig Britannia, M. Gonsalves, for Rangoon.

25. Ship Anna Robertson, James Irvine, for Isle of France.

Passengers per ship Isabella Robertson, John Hudson, for Malacca, Singapore, and China:—Mrs Geddes, Mrs Williamson and Child; Captain Wm. Geddes, Horse Artillery; Captain P. W. Grant, Military Surveyor General's Department; Wm. Hare, Esq. H. C. C. S.; Captain Williamson; Captain R. Allan; W. Crane, Esq.; Captain S. Govee; Miss Baumgarten, and J. Velge, Esq.

Per H. C ship Thomas Grenville, Shea, for London: Colonel and Mrs. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Browne Roberts, Mr. Mrs. and Miss Bryce, Dr. and Mrs. McLeod Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Thomas, Lieut. A. M. Misses Roberts, McLeod, E. Higgins, C. Higgins, C. H. Wilkinson, A. S. Wilkinson, F. E. Methven, H M Turnbull, M. A. Turnbull; Masters McLeod, G Higgins, three Masters Thomas, James Macan and Henry Thomson.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BOMBAY.

BIRTHS.

At Serendroog, on the 8th instant, the Lady of Captain E. Willoughby, D. A. Q. M. Genl. P. D. A, of a Daughter.

On the 9th instant, at Colaba, the Lady of Lieut, Houghton, H, C, M, of a daughter,

At Bombay, on Saturday the 12th April the Wife of Sub-Conductor Tutt, of the Commissariat Dept, of a Son,

At Bombay, on the 14th Instant, the Wife Mr. M, King, Overseer of the New Mint, of a daughter,

MARRIAGE.

At Poona, on the 26th March R. K. Arbuthnot Esq to Anne, Second daughter of Colonel Fitzgerald, H. M. 20th Regiment.

31st March, At Sholapore, by G. Mackenzie Blair Esquire, Magistrate of the Station, Alexander William Laurence Esquire, of the 7th Madras Light Cavalry, to Rosonna, second daughter of the late William Thomas Lyster Esquire.

At St. Thomas' Church, on Tuesday the 8th of April, by the Rev. D. Young, Captain F. P. Lester, of the Regiment of Artillery, to Miss H. E. Honner.

DEATHS.

On the 9th ultimo, of liver complaint, Mr, Barnard Mulholland, artificer in the New Mint, most sincerely and deservedly regetted by all his acquaintances,

On Thursday morning, the 10th instant, Harriet Jane, the infant daughter of William Blowers.

MADRAS.

BIRTHS.

At Moulmein, on the 20th of February, the Lady of Major A. Macqueen, 36th Regt. N. I. of a Daughter.

At the Presidency, on Saturday morning last, the 29th Ultimo, the Lady of Thomas Gahagan, Esq. H. C. Civil Service, of a Son.

At Madras, on the 27th March, the Lady of Captain A. Watkins, 7th Regt. I. C. of a son.

At Chittor, on Tuesday, the 4th of March, the Lady of G. J. Waters, Esq of a Daughter.

At Aurungabad, on the 11th March, the Lady of R. R. Ricketts, Esq. 48th Regt. M. N. I. of a Daughter.

At Bellary, on the 28th March, Mrs. George S. F. Ross, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Wallejabbad, on the 25th February, by the Rev. Mr. Hoole, Serjeant Major W. Laken, 9th Regt. N. I. to Charlotte, Daughter of Barrack Serjeant J. Hussey, of that Station.

At Trichinopoly, on the 1st March, Mr. Asst. Surgeon Grigg, of the 28th Regt. N. I. to Miss Jane, Daughter of Lieutenant Colonel Dalrimple, H. M. 80th Regt. of Foot.

DEATHS.

At Chittoor, on Sunday the 9th ultimo, Eliza, the wife of George Jenkins Waters, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service,

At Egmore, on the evening of Saturday the 22d ultimo, Nathaniel the infant Son of Mr. Conductor Rounds, aged 5 months.

At Sydney, New South Wales, Capt. Thomas H. Brotheridge, of H. M. 48th Regiment deeply regretred.

On the 22d March, at the Heggud Pass in Coorg, of Jungle Fever, Lieutenant W. M'Queen, 50th Regt N. I. Commanding detachment of Pioneers.

CALCUTTA.

BIRTHS.

At Amherst, on the 9th February last, the lady of A. Laudale, Esq. of a son.,

At Calcutta, on the 20th March, the lady of Major W G Mackenzie, of a son.

At Calcutta, on the 22d March, at St, Jomes's School, Mrs. R. Platts of a son.

At Calcutta, on the 23d March, the lady of the Rev. W. Robinson, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Meerut, on the 10th of March, at St. John's Church, by the Revd. H. Fisher, Lieut. J. D. Crommelin, of the Bengal Horse Artiltery, to Isabella, youngest daughter of the late Rev, J. Pennington of Bilsby, in Lincolnshire.

At Calcutta, on the 25th March, at the Thedeaf by the Lord Bishop, Georgian. third daughther of Major-General Pine, Commanding the Presidency Division, to Captain H. P. Cotton, of the 7th Regiment Light Cavalry, Aid-de-Camp to the Major-General.

At Calcutta, on the 26th March, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Calcutta, the Hon'ble Robert Forbes. Civil Service youngest son of General Forbes, to Frances Dorethea Hodges, second daughter of Thomas Law Hodges, Esq. of Hemsted Place, in the County of Kent.

At the Church Bungalow, Cawnpore, on Monday, the 10th March, at the house of P. Mathew, Esq., Lieut. W. J. B. Knyett, 38th Regt. N. I. to Miss E. D. Morris, 5th daughter of the late J. Morris, Esq, Staines Middlesex.

DEATHS.

At Howrah, on the 12th March, of the small-pox, Mr. Henry Gardner, aged 22 years.

At Seharumpore, on the 12th March, Mr. John Ellis, of the Office of the Adjutant General of the Army, attached to the Head-Quarters of His Excellency the Commander in Chief in India.

At Patna, on the 15th March, John Shum, Esq. of the Civil Service.

At Calcutta, on the 23d March, Adolphus Thomas Lloyd, Esq, late of the Honourable Company's Military Service, aged 30 years.

Madras.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

Wednesday, April, 2.

Six per Cent, Bengal Remittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription, viz. 350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees.....28⅝ *Premium.*

At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.

100½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rs. 26⅝ *Premium*

Five per Cent, Bengal Unremittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription, viz.

350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees ⅛ *Discount.*

At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz.

106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees 1½ *Discount*

Calcutta.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY.	MARCH 27TH, 1828.	SELL.
Prem.		Prem.
26 0	Remittable	25 0
Disct. 4	Old 5 per Cent. Loan, ...	0 10 Discount
Prem. 2	New ditto ditto	0 2
5400 0	Bank of Bengal Share	5200 0 Prem

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills 6 0
Ditto on Government Bills and Salary Bills.....4 0
Interest on Loans on Deposit..... 5 0

COURSE OF EXCHANGE

CALCUTTA.

BUY.		SELL
1 10½	On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. R ..	1 11

PRICE OF BULLION.

Dollars	per 100 Rupees	208 0	207 12
Sovereigns	each	11	10
Guineas	ditto	10	4
Old Goldmohurs	ditto	18	12
New Ditto	ditto	17	0

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT,

THE 28TH MARCH, 1828.

The Hon'ble J. E. Elliot, Collector of Midnapore.

Mr. W, Fane, Collector of Allahabad.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

THE 20TH MARCH, 1828.

Mr. F. C. Smith, Fifth Judge of the Provicial Courts of Appeal and Circuit for the Division of Benares.

Mr. H. S. Oldfield, Judge of Cawnpore.

Mr. G. H. Smith, Register of the Zillah Court at Jessore.

Letters have been received in town from Akyab, which state that there had been an insurrection there of the natives of a serious character. Mr. Paton had succeeded in quelling it by the aid of the Military force, but not until several lives were lost in the conflict. We have not been able to learn anyfurther particulars.—*Bengal Hurkaru, and Chronicle March* 27.

Our attention is again attracted by a paragraph, which we have extracted from the *Morning Chronicle* of the 15th October, to the meritorious exertions of Sir Alexander Johnston, on the subject of the Colonization of Ceylon. It is needless to point out how applicable every line is to our own position and circumstances, with this difference, that while the colonization of Ceylon, is only useful and commendable, that of India is indispensable. The consideration, moral, political, and commercial, which recommend the latter measure, are infinitely more important than those connected with the former, and the field of incomparably greater extent and fertility: yet as there were old blind men who built Chalcedon and neglected Byzantium, so there are in these days, in the highest places, blind men who would lay open a little island to the operations of British capital, skill, and industry, and exclude this broad continent from their beneficent influence. But be the good derivable from the cultivation of the resources of Ceylon more or less, the persevering and judicious exertion of Sir Alexander Johnston are worthy of all manner of thanks and approbation. As our readers know that to constitute a Calcutta RADICAL, it is sufficient to be an advocate for free trade and trial by Jury, so we look upon Sir Alexander Johnston to be a distinguished and thorough-paced member of our confraternity, He is not an anthologist like Sir William Jones, in every thing preferring the *dulce* to the *utile;* nor a technicalist like other Judges his predecessors and successors on this side of the Cape, but one who sees clearly and pursues steadily the genuine interests of his fellow subjects.—*The Bengal Hurkaru and Chronicle March* 28

English Extracts.

GOVERNMENT OF LORD CHARLE SOMERSET.

PRIZE NEGROES AT THE CAPE.

(From the New Mon. Mag for Sept.)

THERE is this difference between an Act of the Legislature and an Act of the Executive, that the one costs nothing but words, and often brings a great deal of glory with it; the other exacts money and toil, and is apt to be opposed and thwarted by the passions and sinister interests of men who either despise the small share of reputation arising from simple obedience in a corner, or hold it in less esteem than more solid acquisitions. Hence very benevolent Acts of Parliament are frequently to be viewed merely in the light of good intentions, the value and destination of which every body knows; while the subsequent proceedings of ill-informed or wrong informed ministers tend only to people the city, which the former serve to pave.*

This is particularly the case with Acts and Orders in Council, intended to affect our foreign posessions—our wretched colonies and their monstrous institutions. They are drawn up and passed with a great parade of humanity—despatched by a most diligent and Right Honourable Secretary, to some Governor of the settlement, who puts them into a drawer and denies all knowledge of their contents, or even of their existance. In the papers laid before Parliament last Session, cases are recorded wherein a British Governor has, for ten years together, acted in direct opposition to the revealed will of his Majesty's Ministers; not in trifles, nor in matters of taste and expediency, on which men of different temperaments might honestly hold opposite opinions; but in cases which strike immediately at the honour of this country, and at the property and presonal freedom of the inhabitants of the province.

In one of these volumes, laid on the table of the House of Commons last December, we have certain "Papers relating to the Prize Slaves at the Cape of Good Hope" collected and compiled by two Commissioners of Inquiry, who have been digging round the cumberers of the ground in that colony for the last four years. And notwithstanding the tenderness, sometimes ridiculous, sometimes nauseating, evinced towards the higher functionaries by these gentleman, they had been compelled to lay before the world an account of a series of measures so mean, so sordid, and so unrelenting on the part of the late Governor and his adherents as must rouse the scorn and indignation of every man of just feelings. They demonstrate also the utter inefficiency of the late Minister for the Colonies, whether his object was to originate good or to check abuse, overawed as he suffered himself to be by aristocratic influence and family compacts; and they point out no less clearly the necessity of filling that department with active independent, and able men. The Cape is a small settlement, unable to resist, and, till very lately, even afraid to complain. But all our foreign dependencies put together, are of some consequnce to us, and it might cost us more than we can well spare, in case of a general war, and a general disposition to revolt, to hold them entirely by the sword. Yet what country can be retained by any other weapon under such a system? What argument, not pointed with a bayonet, or discharged from the mouth of a cannon, can persuade a community to submit patiently and loyally to a measure which shall remove from their whole currency, from every bond and obligation, seventy-five per cent, of their original, stipulated values? This, to be sure, was done in only one small colony. But does any one imagine that, when such tricks can be played off, not only with impunity, but with great pecuniary advantages to the performers, the practice will stop here? An open violation of first principles leaves no security in detail. It is on the sense of justice manifested by Governments that men rely, not on the perception of it in particular instances. One species of property violated, uncertainty mingles with the whole, and undermines its value. One settlement plundered because it is weak, or oppressed because it is poor, holds out a lesson to those that are strong and wealthy; which it would be madness to disregard.

In the case of the Cape of Good Hope, as detailed in the papers now before Parliament, we have a complete and most instructive illustration of the diffusive nature of arbitrary power. We find every department of the Government overflowing with it; the Judgement-hall polluted, and rendered poisonous by it; every public functionary, the lowest not less than the highest puffed out and ready to explode with it; and the whole prosperity of the place—the agricultural, mercantile, and every other interest, pining, withering away, and on the point of expiring under its influence. The English reader is prone to attach ideas of grandeur to despotism. He thinks of lofty claims to divine right, a splendid hierarchy, bending Lords and broken Commons dispersed with a word; an omnipresent police, guards, fortresses, and armies kept apart from the people. Experience in our colonial despotisms, (may he never find it!) would soon bring down his imagination from these altitudes. In them, all is cold, narrow, and disgusting. There we have nothing to sustain our vanity in the absence of pride and spirit. Self contempt follows our abasement, when prostrate before men at whose very name every fibre of our frames quivers with derision or indignation. No doubt the despots of the mightiest nations are, intrinsically, as vile, selfish, and groveling, in their appetites, as those we speak of; but *they* do us the favour, and it is a very great one, to keep at a distance; we may, by a slight exertion of fancy, mistake their rags for finery, and their sham thunder for real thunder. We hate no resource of any sort in such cases as these we allude to; the action lies before us in its true nature, and the actors too.

To show clearly what is meant by the distinction just drawn between Acts of Parliament and Acts of the Executive, and to afford a decisive instance of Colonial practice under the late ministry, the case of the Prize Negroes may be briefly stated; and the attention of the public is requested to it, because it has been made use of by foreign nations, as a proof, that in abolishing the Slave Trade, England, so far from being actuated by a love of justice, or a spirit of philanthropy, merely consulted her own selfish views, at the expense of others. It would appear that there was some ground for the reproach, and that something more than empty declamation is required to wipe it away.

The long and violent struggle maintained in both Houses of Parliament for the support and continuance of the Slave Trade should have satisfied the Abolitionists that the utmost vigilance was still required on their part to guard against the insidious methods which might be adopted by interested individuals for eluding the provisions of the Act which denounced it. The friends of the trade that is, the persons who had realized large fortunes, or who still derived or hope to derive the elements of luxury and extravagance from this nefarious traffic, were still numerous, and possessed of immense influence in the House, and in the country. Government had been compelled to yield, rather than persuaded to acquiesce in the propriety of carrying through the measure; and throughout most of the colonies the strongest resentment was entertained, and loudly expressed against the authors and abettors of the whole scheme. It could not be expected that so extensive a trade, carried on by the most desperate and deprived characters, would yield at once to the moral force of law: but it was to be hoped that the unhappy beings rescued from the smugglers by our cruizers would, according to the spirit of the act, be restored to the enjoyment of freedom by the shortest possible process. Let us draw a little nearer, and see how this hope has been realized.

By the Act (47 Geo. III.) intitled "An Act for the Abolition of the Slave Trade," it was enacted, that "all subjects or inhabitants of Africa unlawfully carried or imported as slaves into his Majesty's colonies should be seized and

* "Hell is paved with good intentions"—*Spanish Proverb.*

forfeited; and after the condemnation thereof, such subjects or inhabitants should be bound as apprentices for a term not exceeding fourteen years, on such conditions as his Majesty, by an Order in Council, might direct or appoint."

"The general intention of the Order in Council, dated 16th March, 1808, making provision for the negroes that should be taken and condemned as forfeited to the Crown under the Acts of Parliament passed for the Abolition of the Slave Trade, was to enable them to acquire such a degree of practical instruction from the master to whom they were assigned, as would enable them at a future period to support themselves; with this view, the extent and duration of the period of their apprenticeship were to be regulated by a reference to their age, skill, and strength; and in case of any contingency happening by which they should be thrown out of service or employment before they had acquired the means of their own support, a power was given to the Collector of Customs to re-apprentice them to some other master in the same trade or calling, for any term which, on being added to that of the first indenture, should not exceed fourteen years.

"It appears to us, therefore, that the power of apprenticing a prize negro in the first instance, or of re-apprenticing him afterwards to another master, was intended to be conferred on the Collecter of Customs for the benefit of the negro alone. In the first instance, it was to be guided by a reasonable calculation of the natural and physical powers of the negro; in the second instance it was we conceive, strictly to be limitted by the progress he had made in the useful application of them; if he was found to be competent to provide by his labour for his own support, the interference of Collectors was to cease; and the object of the Act of Parliament in making him an apprentice was satisfied." Report of Commissioners, No. 42, p. 13.

When this benevolent Order came to be carried into effect, many of those persons for whose benefit alone it was intended, it was found, were able from the first to earn a competent livelihood by their own labour; others required one, two, or three years' instruction: but even infants were eagerly solicited from the Collector by the Inhabitants, for the long st term of fourteen years. His path was therefore clear and his duty easy. He had only to choose amongst the numerous applicants the most respectable and kind masters, and to make out the indentures for the shortest periods that could be agreed on, for the mutual satisfaction and advantage of all parties. By this means also a valuable class of free labourers would, in the course of a few years, have been introduced into the colony, to the great relief of all classes of the community.

But this officer seems to have indulged a very different view of his new situation. He saw a wide field of emolument, influence and patronage, opened before him; and he seems to have entered upon it in the true spirit of a monopolist and slavedealer.

In the first place, disregarding the plain meaning and intention of the Order in Council, and without reference to the age, abilities, or acquirements of individuals, he bound every one of these unfortunate people for the longest term of fourteen years, and refused, under any circumstances, to remit a single month out of that period. In consequence of this, young men in the prime of life, who could have earned by their skill and industry upward of thirty pounds a year, besides their food, lodging, and clothing, were condemned to fourteen years' involuntary labour, for the sole benefit of masters who had no claim or right whatsoever to their services, and whose treatment of them was proved, in many instances, to have been harsh and even cruel. It should be remembered also, that the people on whom this outrage was committed, and who up to this moment are suffering under the same system, *were as free as any other subjects of the Crown*. The apprenticeship contemplated by the Act of Parliament and the Order in Council, was such a provision as in this country is awarded to a foundling or a sick pauper. They were to be provided for by the public, till they could support themselves by their own exertions. Were this not perfectly clear from the words of the Act, the question could be decided by a reference to the Dutch law still in force at the Cape. By a proclamation of the Dutch governor, Janssens promulgated in 1804 the landing of any slave at the Cape was prohibited. So far had the Batavian Republic outstripped in liberality the shocking despotism we have since established and supported there: for I acquit the Home Government of every thing but a criminal neglect and wilful blindness on this subject. Here too I must guard the reader against the vague language of the Commissioners. They sometimes designate these people "prize slaves," sometime "prize apprentices," and "prize negroes." That they could not be slaves, I have just shown. They had the same right to the privileges which constitute British freedom, on landing at the Cape, as if they had landed in England itself; that is, they were *free by a positive law*. The term apprentice is likewise calculated to mislead. By their fourteen years' servitude they acquired no privileges; many of them acquired no information. They came labourers, grooms, house servants and cooks; and after fourteen years' unrewarded service, were turned out labourers, grooms, house servants and cooks, without a shilling in their pockets, their nominal masters having secured for themselves the whole of their wages, amounting in some cases to many hundreds, in others to several thousands of pounds sterling. Nor is "negro" a proper term for them generally. Several of them were apparently the descendants of Europeans, and exhibited a complexion and features approaching to, or entirely European.

That any men, acting under this Government, should venture on such acts of oppression would seem incredible, if we had not the most undoubted evidence of the fact. Hundreds of young men, of from eighteen to twenty years of age, were thus under the Abolition Act, compelled at the Cape to labour for fourteen years in the field, or in the stable, in cutting wood, or drawing water, under pretence of teaching them a trade, and then turned adrift to shift for themselves as they best could. Nay, we have instances in evidence of persons at the age of forty-five being thus tenderly treated. At page 39 of the Report, we find an example of a man at that age "apprenticed," and dismissed an accomplished log bearer, we presume, at the green age of fifty-nine!

The Collector having fixed the term of servitude, in the next place looked around for fit persons to whom he might profitably dispose of these his fellow-subjects. Innumerable applications were made to him; for the value of the gift was well understood, there being a great deficiency of free labour at that time in the Colony, and the price of slaves being consequently very high. Some of these applications are printed in the Report, and afford abundant evidence of the atrocity of the whole plan. One gentleman, after stating that in his opinion slavery might be made to disappear one day at the Cape by the emancipation of young female slaves, offers, on receiving four of these apprentices, to manumit one of his slave girls as a "mark of his gratitude to the British Government." To this proposal the English Collector of his Majesty's Customs did not deign to make any reply. He then applied to the Governor, Lord Charles Somerset, repeating his argument and his offer, adding that he hoped many would follow his example; "at least," says he, "I will gladly manumit four others of my slave children, all females, if Mr. Blair (the Collector) will apprentice three of the said or other negroes for each of them." To this Lord Charles replied, that "the subject was in no way under his control." The applicant did not yet despair, but relying he says "on the Collector's principles of humanity, he begs to add, that besides complying with the usual terms of apprenticeship, he would agree to pay, at the expiration of each year, into the Discount Bank, or any other office he should point out, a sum of fifty rix-dollars for each of the said apprentices, to be divided amongst them or the survivors of them at the expiration of their apprenticeship." The Collector preserved the same sublime silence as before. Intending to appeal to Lord Bathurst on the subject, our suitor next applied to the Colonial Office for copies of the letters he had forwarded to Government on the occasion. To this he received no reply. A somewhat similar proposal was made by two gentlemen of the name of Smith. They offered not only to "enter into a bond as usual, but also to give proper security that they should pay unto each of the said negros, at the expiration of their apprenticeship, a sum of four hundred rix dollars for their own use." This was also also rejected by the Collector.

To whom, then, did he assign them? To himself he assigned fifty four. To his colleague the Comptroller of Customs, twenty-three. To a stable keeper, to whom he was indebted for horse and coach-hire, he gave seventeen. To his wine-merchant, under the same circumstances, he gave nine. To the family of a friend in the country he granted thirty-seven, to which he added ten more on condition of his receiving an annual tribute of produce from the farm which they were employed to cultivate. To an individual, to induce him to purchase some land which he wished to dispose of, he made over ten. To a female who kept a store for the sale of merchandize, and to whom he was largely indebted, he consigned seven. To an upholsterer with whom he had dealt for ten years, without paying any of his bills, he made over fifteen. To a retail shopkeeper who supplied his family with small wares, and with whom he had a long score, he gave over ten. It is unnecessary to multiply examples. These show the principles on which he proceeded, and explain *his* grounds for rejecting the applications of those mistaken individuals, who, overlooking *his* interests, thought only of the advantage of the unfortunate negro. In this way he supplied himself with domestic servants, to whom he gave no wages—cultivated his grounds at no expence for labour, stopped the mouths of his clamorous creditors, and procured forage and even produce from the country at no expense. And although he held his commission from Lord Charles Somerset, under whose eye all this was going on, yet, as that excellent Governor had publicly declared that he had "no control" over him, why should he hesitate, or care about his conduct? A good deal was made by it. It appears on evidence, that many of these "apprentices" were let out by their masters for hire, and brought in from fifteen to thirty five rix-dollars a month. The Collector and Comptroller would not select the worst for themselves. Their captives would therefore be worth, at a moderate average, twenty rix-dollars per month, after paying incidental expenses. Their shares of the spoil would therefore amount to about two hundred and fifty-eight thousand seven hundred and twenty rix-dollars! This is direct gain. It is impossible to calculate the many indirect advantages derived from this traffic. Some of the Collector's friends derived their subsistence from the wages of their apprentices. Any thing more ignominious can scarcely be imagined.

Their treatment was worthy of the other parts of the system. The Collector was himself their legal protector, and when complaints were preferred to him against any of them, he, without asking a single question, seeing the alleged offender, or calling a witness, signed an order for so many lashes for their benefit. It even appears in evidence that they were "cruelly beaten, knocked about, knocked down, and even maimed by blows with the fist, with the sambock (a severe and illegal instrument of punishment), and by small shot by the Collector himself." It was proved in open court that his friend the stable-keeper had treated them with the utmost barbarity, yet none of them were removed from him. No care was bestowed on their moral or religious education. They were never sent to school or to church; and they were abandoned in their old age to their own resources. In reality, they were in a worse condition than the meanest slaves; and so little pains were taken to conceal this fact, that Mr. Bird, the Comptroller, who in the absence of the Collector discharged his duties, is accused of apprenticing one of them to a slave woman. He has lately, it is true, denied this, by asserting that, though the apprentice waited on the slave, who happened to bear a child in the house where he sojourned, yet the slave was made free before the indenture was signed. It was proved to the Commissioners, however, that officials at the Cape could sometimes omit dates altogether, and that occasionally such bonds had been antedated.

Some indignant reader will say. "Why did not the people at the Cape remonstrate against such abominations?" They did so; but they had better have let it alone. Mr. Cooke, an English merchant, addressed a memorial to the Lords of the Treasury, in which he entered pretty fully into the subject; but unluckily he thought it his duty, to transmit it through the official channels, no sooner did Lord Charles Somerset cast his eye upon it, than alarmed for the safety of what he termed the "decent order of things," he transmitted it, by the hands of the Collector, to the public prosecutor, with an order to prosecute—not, the said collector, but the memorialist himself criminally, for defaming a public servant to his superiors! The prosecutor not only obeyed, but, to show his zeal, included in the indictment the attorney of Mr. Cooke, who had assisted him in framing the memorial, and the clerk who had copied it! A Mr. Corbitt also ventured to complain, and contrived to get his humble memorial into the hands of Earl Bathurst; but his success was not more brilliant. Lord Bathurst sent it back to the Cape to Lord Charles, who sent it to the Collector, who returned it with a counter statement, since proved by the Commissioner to have been *entirely false*, which was backed by Lord Charles and again forwarded to Lord Bathurst, who directed Mr. Wilmot Horton to convey a severe and caustic rebuke to the memorialist! The gentle reader who advises any man to complain under such a government, must be ignorant of the true springs of the late Colonial administration. In fact, it was rather indelicate to solicit the Governor's interference in behalf of these "apprentices," seeing he had got a large allotment of them in the service of our own "Government." One hundred and fifty one of them, selected from the most useful were employed upon his farms and buildings, and about his gardens and houses. The gains derived from these in the course of fourteen years would amount to about four hundred and eighty seven thousand three hundred and sixty rix dollars. This may explain the false statement in Corbitt's case, and the prosecution of Cooke. It was not deemed expedient to let too much light into a system by which the "Government," the Collector and Comptroller of Customs, and their friends and de tors, had in the course of fourteen years, a fair prospect of realizing upward of four millions of dollars.

If the new ministry have the power (for we do not for a moment doubt their inclination) they will instantly put a stop to this discreditable system.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

OLD USAGES.

Mothering Sunday.

Hail, ancient manners! sure defence,
Where they survive, of wholesome laws,
Remnants of love, whose modest sense
Thus into narrow room withdraws—
Hail, USAGES of pristine mould,
And ye that guard them, mountains old!

THERE is to me an indescribable charm in *Old Usages*. They are the finest of all antiquities, for they have a life in the present, as well as a venerable memory in the past. The haze of Time has gathered round them; but it is tinted by the halo of Hope; they are ancient as the hills, yet fresh as the returning spring. How cheerfully they divided the social year of Old England, keeping the heart alive with gentle anticipation, or warm with kindly remembrance! There was first the hallowed starting-place—welcome Christmas—with its religious solemnities, and revels and carols, if less solemn, scarce less sanctified: the blazing Christmas block, and the garlands of ivy and mistle toe—most sacred of parasites—decorating the oaken hall, into which was solemnly ushered the boar's head with its appropriate carol:—

Caput Apri defero,
Reddens laudes Domino.
The boar's head in hand bring I,
With garlands gay and rosemary;
I pray you all sing merrily,
Qui estis in convivio!

Merry Shrovetide, with its rustic feast, and yeomanly feats, brought on the glad and Palmy Easter—the blessed morning of the resurrection, when the cottage dame arrayed her children in their new home-spun garbs, and devoutly herself put on

fresh raiment till that hour unworn,
In thoughtful reverence of the PRINCE of PEACE.

I confess I was very much delighted to see, last *Pasch* Sunday, in the close vicinity of your metropolis of Presbiterianysm, some hundreds of young children playing on the grassy slopes of the Royal Park, with hard-boiled stained eggs—each with a new bonnet, or pair of new shoes—or perhaps but a new pin to ward old custom. I am not sure but I lingered with more heart reaching satisfaction about this scene of childish sport, than I have felt in surveying all your late stupendous improvements, and felt that there was more of the genuine spirit of antiquity here than in the hall of the Antiquarian Society.

The observances of the May-day, Midsummer-eve, and Hallowmas, mingling as they did the Druidical and classic superstitions with something which, if not Christianity, is far from being inimical to its spirit, were so intimately interwoven with the strong and simple virtues of the elder time, that one cannot help feeling as if their decay indicated a loosening of the bonds of social charity. Then how finely do they awaken the memory of the flowery allegories of the old poets, Chaucer, and King James I, and Dunbar, and of the last days of romance and expiring chivalry—when the peers of Henry IV. thought it no disparagement of their valour to erect the Maypole in the court of the Louvre, or when Prince Charles leapt the palace garden-wall at sunrise, to surprise the Infanta of Spain gathering May-dew—the enchanting cosmetic of the ever-blooming damsels of romance, the only true "Circassian bloom" and "celestial Kalydor!" The ladies are hereby cautioned against using any other composition than this, distinguished from all counterfeits by the mark of the rosy fingers of Aurora, her signature witnessed by all the Graces.—There is, I fear, no hope of seeing the Duke of Wellington and his Staff, set up a Maypole at the Horse Guards, in imitation of the Peers of Henry; yet the pastime was at least as innocent as the erection of the guillotine in the Place du Carrousel, or even of the triumphal arch of Napoleon, at the Champs Elysées. And though I fear we shall never see any modern Prince imitate the lover's leap of the romantic and unfortunate Charles II, one likes better to think of his mad adventure, than of his success, or indulging in the more modern pleasures of a midnight carouse at Chalfuche's, with Lady Castlemain, or "Mistress Nelly."

All those old customs and superstitions were pregnant with weighty meanings. The *wake* and the *ale* promoted courtesy and cordial good neighbourhood. There was in the May-pole a finer moral than was ever yet gathered in the gallery of a town theatre, where it is still to be seen in effigy. The fairies—yea, the dapper elves by whose example both men and maids were made more cheerful and more happy—were, I think, the first regular society on record for the promotion and encouragement of neatness, cleanliness, and good housewifery. If the gentlemen of the Highland Society think themselves first in date, they are mightily mistaken. The fairies were besides the original improvers of dairy produce; they were bankers, too, and lent at even less than three per cent. But they are all gone! And we may sing, with jolly Dick Corbet,

"Farewell, rewards and fairies!
Good housewives now may say,
For now foule sluts in dairies
Doe fare as well as they:
And though they sweep their hearths no less
Than maids were wont to doe,
Yet who, of late, for cleanliness,
Finds sixpence in her shoe?

"At morning and at evening both,
You merry were and glad;
So little care of sleep and sloth
Those pretty ladies had.
When Tom came home from labour,
Or cis to milking rose,
Then merrily went their tabor,
And nimbly went their toes."

Unless the Ettrick Shepherd charm back those "pretty ladies," with his pastoral stop, they are gone for ever—"I int, nor, tint!"

All those festivals and superstitions were the humble props of natural piety—their origin was religious. But how different is the thing is the *wake* or merry-making of an English manufacturing village, from the primitive rural institution—the festal yet decent observance of the eve of the Saint to whom the parish church was dedicated! One would like to see the Christmas holly-bush, the palm-branch of Easter, and the gay garlands and white blossoms of the May, flourish in perennial freshness, amaranthine wreaths; but to look on them dabbled in gin, blighted by the hot breath of riot and gross excess, would make us almost welcome Mr. Martin with a bill to restrain "the idle pulling of hawthorn," or the wanton gathering of primroses," or the shade of Major Castwright, followed by his *posse comitatus*. But no!—let even the excrescences that have grown on our ancient customs be removed with gentle hands—let them be renovated, not trodden down, and left to the profane vulgar, till even their memory has become a reproach—perished from among us!

Above all those old things, how fine were the ancient troth-plights and "tokenings" of lovers—the dedication of "special locks of vowed hair," and the thousand other amulets! So high a veneration have I for the pure silver token, (were it but a broken crooked sixpence,) that were I on the jury of a thief who had not spared this while he filched the other contents of a clown's purse, he should have no recommendation to mercy from me—that evidence should hang him. The sixpence broken for true love ceases to be the common coin "of the realm." It is stamped afresh by Nature's mintage—its obverse is a bleeding heart—its legend "constancy." But far above all other "tokenings," the exchange of Bibles is most beautiful and affecting. Into how powerful a talisman may a tiny red or blue volume be converted!—How many changes of times, and mood, and worldly circumstance, will the memory of its acquisition survive, and still continue to be precious!—I cannot at this moment recollect any scene of the highest wrought fiction more tenderly touching than that described of Burns—the inspired and still innocent boy Burns, and his early-lost sweetheart, meeting in the Sabbath quiet of their suspended harvest toils, by the winding Ayr,

O'erhung with wild-woods thickening green!

to spend "one day of parting-love," and exchange, probably their whole independent personal property—their Bibles!—How heart-touching the simple and holy betrothal which makes the history and the charter of man's salvation the pledge of his tenderness and fidelity to the beloved sharer of his earthly love, and of his immortal hopes!

But I have wandered strangely from the object of my narrative, which was to record an *old usage* which still exists, and which to me was as novel as it was delightful. On my late homeward voyage, I fell in with a shipmate, whose quiet and rather reserved, though finally kind and pleasing manners, and general intelligence, proved exceedingly agreeable, and fully repaid my trouble in courting his acquaintance. Richard Ashton's friendship, if slow in growth, was well worth waiting for. Towards the end of our voyage we were vexed in the Channel by baffling winds, and my calm friend became more impatient than was consistent with his philosophic tempe-

rament. He wished to reach home by a particular day. "One might think, Mr Ashton, you had an appointment on that day with your mistress, after a three years' absence in India," was my smart remark, as we lolled over the ship's side in a dead calm.—"I have with a half dozen of them, all about equally dear," was his reply. "I had set my heart on being home by Sunday; and I yet hope that I shall. It is an annual festival in our family—in all the families of our county—all my brothers and sisters will be at home—it is *Mothering Sunday*."

I believe I half started—Mothering Sunday! how beautiful a name! I too had left at home a mother—I was touching on the land of my fathers! I entreated to be allowed to accompany my friend home, and the request was instantly granted. I inquired farther about this august festival, but learned nothing more than that on that particular day, all the children of one blood, however scattered by the waves of life, flocked back to the dwelling of their parents—to their own birth-spot. My friend had come from Bengal just in time; a married brother and sister, he said, were settled in London; another sister resided in Liverpool—but "I think," said he, with his grave smile, "we shall have them all, if no unlucky hooping-coughs, nor ill-timed confinements, as the ladies call them, come in the way."

On the evening of the following Saturday he said to me, pointing from our chaise to a low ridge of hills at a distance—"The hills beyond my father's dwelling;" and with his quiet humorous smile to those he liked, he added, "you think, Colonel, the gods have not made me poetical; but call me single-sonnet Ashton, if you please, for I once made some rhymes on this spot, which my sister Marianne christened a sonnet, and that was the first line, '*The hills beyond my father's dwelling,!*' There must have followed a *swelling*, of course, but whether of heart, eyes, or memory. I cannot recollect. Marianne, before her marriage, had not only made a fair copy of the lines for each of her sisters, but could repeat them. Poor Marianne! she was herself my sole reading public—she was indeed my everything—my patient verb-and-noun hearer to the hundredth time—she loved Latin for my sake—all the better that she knew not one word of it. She was, besides, my apologizer-general, my sick-nurse, my stocking-mender, my button-stitcher, my all in all."

I had never heard Ashton say a tenth part so much about himself. He relapsed into silence for a half hour; and as we turned an angle of the road which had latterly led down a broad open valley, again said, as if he had not paused—"And yonder is our parsonage—'is a little old place—but is it not pretty?'"

I would have bit my own tongue rather than have denied that it was; but in truth I did not need to tax my sincerity. The cottage, or rather the cluster of cottages, inhabited by the Curate of Nunsbrooke, had all the beauty which follows the wants, the industry, and the enjoyments of humble and useful life. We had now left the open valley, and struck off at right angles into the small circular vale which at every step grew closer, and more crowded with the simple, common, and characteristic features of an English landscape. A hundred and a hundred such sweet, retired, rural scenes may be found in the bosom of England—but is the single wild flower which we cull the less sweet that tens of thousands of its kind are springing in the same meadow?

Twilight was deepening fast, and I could not minutely discern all the details of the scenery; besides, my attention was given to my friend, who became absolutely loquacious. From the moment he told me that the slip of rivulet that twined and glimmered in the twilight by our path was an admirable trouting stream, and pointed out the copse where he had found his first bird's nest, I felt that I possessed the confidence of Richard Ashton. I am certain there is not a man in ten thousand in whom he would have reposed the same trust. "I see there is fire in my mother's room," said he; "she will be for a long gossip with Marianne and Alice to-night, and will fear damp for her Cockney grandchildren, which she never dreaded for her own children. Fire in the parlour too, at this season! Here are extravagant doings—but it is Saturday evening—my father, even in his hardest working days, allowed himself a pipe and a newspaper on Saturday."

"And was such indulgence so rare"

"My father reared and sent eight of us into the world well-educated men and women, on an income which for many years did not exceed twenty-five pounds. Even yet it falls short of fifty. He knows the value of money, as of everything else; but he never would accept of any charge which might lead him from his people.—Both my parents are of this parish."

(*To be continued.*)

(*From the Sphynx.*)

AFFAIRS OF IRELAND—CHARACTER OF HER PEOPLE—TREATMENT OE ENGLAND.

We recently endeavoured to show, that it would be unreasonable in the friends of Catholic Emancipation to expect that their cause would be brought forward as a Cabinet measure by the present Ministers; and on the grounds then assumed we still consider it probable that some time may elapse before the concession of those claims, in which the people of Ireland are so peculiarly interested. In the mean time, the situation of that country is so wretched and alarming, that it is almost impossible its affairs can remain at rest until a more favourable issue to that question shall occur. We are not, however, although ranking ourselves among the number of Ireland's warmest friends, disposed to look upon this measure as necessarily constituting the *first* step towards the improvement of that country. On the contrary, while we admit the full extent of the advantages likely to be derived from Catholic Emancipation,—while we believe that it would add efficacy to every measure for its amelioration,—we cannot allow that its success *alone* would effectually cure *all* the evils which affect the sister kingdom. There are evils, over which it could have at most but a very remote influence, though these evils are nevertheless sufficient to retard the progress of Ireland towards a state of prosperity, and to demand the attention of a Government, many of the members of which have heretofore recommended themselves to the affections of the nation by endeavouring to bring the hardships to their situation before the British Parliament. We therefore purpose, occasionally, to devote a portion of our columns to the consideration of such matters connected with Ireland, as appear to us to require the particular attention of his Majesty's Ministers. But before we enter upon this task, it may be useful to offer a few observations upon the causes which led to the present state of society in that country.

It has been for a long period the fashion in England to suppose that there is some radical defect, some inherent quality, in the Irish character, which renders it impossible to calm the state of society in that country, or to better its condition. By this delusion, or subterfuge, has it been endeavoured to gloss over the neglect and ill-usage which the Irish people have so long experienced at the hands of the English Government. But the circumstances under which Ireland has for so many ages been placed, are sufficient to account for the disadvantages under which she labours, without having recourse to any inherent defect in the character of her inhabitants. That Ireland was once a prosperous and civilized nation, is abundantly proved by the few remnants of its ancient history which have escaped the ravages of the invaders, and the allusions to it to be found in foreign histories; but still more, from the pains which those politic settlers were at, to eradicate every vestige of its ancient glory and brilliant remembrances. That it is now one of the most wretched and impoverished on earth, cannot be denied; it is incapable of supporting the expenses of its own government; and this misery, this poverty, the corruption of its gentry, and the degradation of its peasantry, are attributable solely to the *dominion of the English*, and such as were naturally to be expected from the state of society which they introduced. Taken individually, the character of the Irish people is directly the reverse of that which attaches to them collectively. As ready a receptacle as the mass of Irish gentry are found to be for political jobbing, corruption, and oppression, they are, in their individual capacity, as upright, as honest, and as kind-hearted, as any men in the world; and the whily, lazy, half-barbarous peasant, when removed from the contamination of the system, or the society of a mass already impregnated with it, appears an honest, industrious, and intellectual being.

The circumstances under which the footing of the English in Ireland was first established, and the ceaseless hostility with which their intrusion was opposed, engendered in their minds a feeling of the most rancorous hatred to the people whom they come to oppress. The impossibility of at once effectually reducing them to obedience,—the obstinacy with which all efforts at alluring them by treaty were frustrated,—suggested to them that fatal conviction, the *necessity of extermination*, which unhappily appears to have guided much of their subsequent conduct, and not to have completely died away until within the last century.* This feeling produced that of contempt for the character, and disregard of the suffering, of that unhappy people, until their prejudices arrived at such a pitch, that to put the most favourable construction on some of their laws, they appear to have considered Natives as an inferior race of animals, not moving in the rank or sphere of human beings; for the laws at present in force against the killing of game at certain seasons, are more severe than those of that period against the assassination of Irishmen.

Those feelings though considerably abated in subsequent times, when the distinction of Protestant and Catholic came to be established still remained to a great degree; and as they contributed to the rejection of the reformed religion by the people of Ireland, so they became insensibly attached to those different modes of worship until the distinction of English and Irish began to be lost in that of Protestant and Catholic. Then came in the penal laws, under the operation of which almost the whole of the landed property was transferred to the Protestants, amongst whom those who were really of Irish extraction became, from motives of interest, attached to the English, with whom they were, on account of their creed, confounded, and by that attachment imbued with sentiments and feelings of their new associates. Those feelings were, distrust of the *Irish*; or, as it had now become, of the *Catholic* peasant, and a sense of the necessity of keeping them down by coercion and severity. Hence arose that extraordinary alienation of the richer and poorer classes in Ireland; the necessary results of this alienation were naturally calculated to prolong its duration; and, even to this day, the inward association with the name of *tenant*, in most landlords, minds, is that of a *vassal* and a *servant*; while they are regarded by the peasant, in return, with apprehension as *oppressors*, from whom he can only hope to derive advantage by exercising his natural ingenuity in deceiving them.

Thus have arisen that disregard of justice, and that tendency towards tyranny which exist among the Irish gentry, as well as that love of deceit and want of independence so often to be met with among the peasantry. From the same fruitful source have arisen all those numerous evils which afflict Ireland, and this is also the cause that this beautiful country, though subject to the same government, the same laws, and the same *plan* of administration with respect to those laws, as England, is nevertheless, in all things else as unlike its rich and enlightened sister as if they were naturally aliens and enemies instead of fellow-subjects and friends.

We do not say this for the purpose of awakening bitter recollections; none can be bitter than the feelings which at present exist; we refer to these unhappy facts for the purpose of showing that the *character* of the Irish people has not been the *cause* of their misery; that there is no reason for supposing that they are *unfitted* for that prosperity to which they aspire, and for the attainment of which their genial climate, fertile soil, and many harboured shores seem to have been destined. We desire also to show to the people of England, that as *they* have been the first aggressors, so they should also be the first to come forward with the olive branch of *peace*; and endeavour, by a conciliatory system, to advance Ireland to such a stage of prosperity, as, from its original state, and the progress of time, it would have long since arrived at, without our aid, had its course not been retarded by the system introduced by the English, the effects of which are still deeply felt, and call for English justice to remove them.

* It is the nature of that species of Guerilla warfare to which the Natives were reduced, to create a deep-rooted animosity in the minds of each party towards the other, together with that of contempt on the part of those who are annoyed by it; witness the feeling created by the American struggle.

Laws of Inheritance in Persia.—When a husband dies in Persia, his wife or wives (legally married) inherit one-fourth of his property, if there are no children; if there are, the wife or wives have only one-eighth; but this is always independent of the dower, or settlement, made at the period of marriage. If a man leaves an only daughter or granddaughter, she has the half of his estate; if two, or more, they have two-thirds. If he leaves a son and daughters, the son has the share of two females, besides becoming, after the shares are allotted, the heir-general, or residuary legatee.—

THE EAST INDIA COMPANY—LORD WILLIAM BENTINCK.

A dinner has been given to Lord William Bentinck, the new Governor-General of India, as the ordinary compliment paid to all the successive individuals who are appointed to that high station. Rumours, it seems, have gone abroad, of unusually lavish expenditure on this occasion, and the Daily Journals have rivalled each other in the description of this costly and magnificent entertainment.

One of the guests has deemed it his duty to address a letter to the Editor of 'The Times,' which appeared in that paper of this morning's date, denying the lavish expenditure in question, which he considers would have been justly reprehensible, had it taken place as described.

There is one feature of this public entertainment, however, which seems to have escaped all the writers on it, namely, that the object of all its professions, and all its prayers, was—not that the 100 millions of subjects under the sway of the East India Company should be made more wealthy, more free, and more happy, by their rule;—but the only toasts they drank, and the only sentiments by which these were accompanied (save the usual interchange of personal compliments) were—Prosperity to the East India Company! May the Directors at home, and the Governors abroad, distinguish themselves by their zeal for the welfare of the East India Company!

It would have been well, if some one present at this dinner had asked—'In what consists the welfare of the East India Company?' The honest reply, if any one would have dared to give it, must have been—'First, in the profits they derive from a surplus revenue above that required for the expence of governing India (though this is enormous), which surplus can only be obtained by draining the Natives of their wealth to the lowest dregs: and, Secondly, in the profits they derive from their trade with China, which is one of the most odious of monopolies, admitting all other nations to help them in keeping out their own countrymen from a participation in its benefits;—a monopoly, which causes every individual in England to pay four times the price he otherwise would for his tea, and shuts up a market to which we might annually export millions worth of British manufactures.'

In these two things consist the *welfare* of the East India Company: and yet not a single public journal in London dares to make open war upon this monopoly and its members; because—there seems to be no other reason—they are rich and powerful!

A curious legal question, it is said, is about to arise regarding the property of the late Mr. Farquhar. A will made by him in India has arrived in this country. When he was on the eve of coming to England, two copies of this document were executed. One of them, it is proposed to show, was destroyed by Mr. Farquhar, some time before he died; and, from the distruction of one copy, it is inferred that he meant to annul the other. This will be questioned; and many nice points of law are likely to be started.

Greek Patriotic Poet.—The desire of throwing off the Ottoman yoke has never yet been extinct among the Greeks, and the example of the French Revolution especially had inspired many high-minded Greeks with hopes for the delivery of their country. Riga, a Thessalian, who was the author of a work on natural philosophy, and a map of Greece, then conceived the project of an insurrection against the Turkish government. In the ardour of his enthusiasm, and taking Tyrtæus as his model, he composed patriotic hymns, which soon became popular throughout the nation, who are passionately fond of music and dancing. The names of Miltiades and Themistocles once more re-echoed on the mountains. Heroic names, however, will not serve the purpose of cannon-balls, nor will the best of songs put an enemy to flight. Riga left Vienna, where he had resided for some time, in 1796, and was on the point of embarking for Greece, when he was seized by the Austrian police which had been watching his proceedings, and delivered up to the Turks, by whom he was beheaded at Belgrade.—*Foreign Quarterly Review.*

THE PASHA OF EGYPT.

A short account of the Pasha of Egypt, which originally appeared in the 'Dumfries Courier,' and is said to have been obtained by a personal conference between the Editor of that Journal, and 'a very intelligent naval gentleman,' has so delighted all other Editors, that it has been repeated in almost every Paper in the Kingdom. We are sorry to disturb the pleasure of any one, when arising from so innocent a source as that of reading an entertaining account of an interesting personage: but as, if it is at all important to know anything about this Egyptian chief and his country, it is desirable that, that knowledge should be accurate, we feel it our duty to say that the account of the naval gentleman, or of his interpreter, has not that important character.

'It is asserted that the Pasha' was born an Arab, and inured to manual labour.' It is on the contrary well known that he is by origin an Arnaut, from the continent of Europe, and was a military chief in Egypt, with a corps of Albanian followers, before he became Pasha, which he did by an act of the most bloody treachery, assassinating the Mameluke chiefs during an entertainment to which he had purposely invited them, in the Citadel of Cairo.

It is said, that 'by the cultivation of cotton alone, he annually realizes large sum.' It is notorious that his excessive cultivation of this article, and his glutting the markets of Liverpool and Marseilles with his cargoes, has quite exhausted his treasury, and been the cause of all his recent embarrassments for want of money.

It is asserted, that 'the Egyptian peasantry have one unvaried meal, consisting of water and black bread.'—The fact is, that bread of any kind, black or white is scarcely at all used by the peasantry—their food being dates, boiled rice, and lentils, with all of which the country abounds with occasionally thin soft cakes, almost like pancakes made of the grain called dourra, as well as fish, with which their lakes are filled.

'Like the *vast concerns* of the East India Company,' says the Dumfries Courier,' 'the monopoly in cotton is a very *lucrative one*:' and this is repeated by all the other Papers; who add also, 'that the time is not remote when he will turn it to much better account than at present. The last prediction *may* be fulfilled, for the account is a very *bad* one now. But the idea that the vast concerns of the East India Company are *lucrative*, could only be entertained by those who are ignorant of what all the rest of the world seems to know; viz. that the Company is so embarrassed, by its revenue falling short of its expenditure, as to be obliged to introduce a new Stamp Tax into India, at the risk of setting the whole country in a flame, assigning their present poverty as the reason for this step!

'In Alexandria and Cairo,' says the writer, 'the weaver's shuttle is plied as busily if not as skilfully, as in Glasgow, Paisly, and Manchester; and before the lapse of many years the ancient splendour of Alexandria will be *more or less* revived, and its harbour made the emporium of every kind of traffic.' The truth is, that the attempt of the Pasha to establish manufactures has entirely failed, and been given up in consequence of the losses attending it: and that there is not the smallest probability that Alexandria will advance a step in general prosperity under the reign of a man, who, as the writer describes, is not merely sovereign and merchant, but even 'his own broker; who holds in his own hands a monopoly of the petty trade, as well as larger commerce of the country—who adulterates his own coin—imposes heavy duties on all articles of export and import—and exacts the uttermost farthing from the people subject to his rule.

The rest of the article, which has gone the round of all the Papers, is as remarkable for its inaccuracy as the parts we have commented on. There is something striking; it must be admitted in a Turk of 60 being followed in all his movements by 600 wives and concubines, who keep as

[*Continued in the Second Supplement.*]

SECOND SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY GAZETTE

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16TH 1828.

[*Continued from the Supplement.*]

close to him as his shadow? But really, the ignorance or incredulity which could give currency to all these things as true, bespeak either very confused information, or very little care on the part of the conductors of the Press generally. —*November 3.*

BOW-STREET.

A SHAM UNDER-SECRETARY AT HOME.

On Wednesday, a young man, decently dressed in black, with a profusion of dark hair, worn in a peculiar style, was brought up, charged under circumstances, the relation of which created excessive merriment in the office.

Mr. William Gallway, a native of Ireland, keeps a warehouse at No. 7, York-street, Covent-garden, for the sale of whiskey, and a very successful trade, we understand, he carries on. On Tuesday evening, about seven o'clock, Mr. John Gallway, who assists his brother in the business, being then alone at the time, the prisoner entered the shop, and, with an air of a man of quality, said he had heard of the excellence of the whiskey sold there, and wished to taste it. Mr. John Gallway handed him a sample of two sorts, which he tasted, said it was very good, and begged Mr. Gallway to book three gallons of one of the sorts, and send it to Mr. Thomas Spring Rice, No. 26, Baker-street, Portman-square. Mr. Gallway thought there was something in the manner of the prisoner which was intended to imply that he was Mr. Spring Rice himself, and Mr. G. quite in a twitter at receiving a personal visit from the Honourable Under Secretary of State, booked the order, and assured him the whiskey should be sent with all possible speed. This done, the prisoner said, "By the bye, I understand you have some very fine raspberry whiskey, which I should be glad to taste; but you know it would not be quite decorous in a person of my station to be seen tasting whiskey in a public shop, and perhaps you will permit me to step into your inner room, and taste it there." "With very great pleasure, Sir," said Mr. John Gallway, and procuring a candle, he conducted the supposed Secretary and M. P. to an inner room, where he seated himself on a sofa before a comfortable fire, and seemed to like his quarters very well. "I say, my good fellow," observed the prisoner, "I should like to taste this raspberry whiskey in water; perhaps you will not object to accommodate me." "Oh! dear, no," said Mr. G. "I shall have great pleasure in waiting on you, Sir," and wishing to treat his new customer as a Secretary of state ought to be treated, he placed a quart bottle nearly filled with the raspberry whiskey, some cold water, and a tumbler before him. This being arranged, Mr. Gallway went into his shop to attend to some customers, and after an absence of about a quarter of an hour, he walked into the parlour to see how his distinguished guest got on, when, to his great surprise, he found the bottle emptied all but about a spoonful, and the Under Secretary of State for the Home Department, as he supposed, fast asleep upon the sofa. He did not like to disturb the Hon. Gentleman, and therefore thought he would leave him to the repose which he seemed inclined to enjoy, until the return of his (Mr. Gallway's) elder brother, who, perhaps, would know better what to do with such a guest in such a situation. At length Mr. William Gallway came home, and his description of the sequel we give in his own words:—"I returned home, your Worships, last evening, a little before eight o'clock, and upon entering the shop, my brother informed me, in a whisper, that Thomas Spring Rice, Esq. was in the parlour, very drunk. I certainly felt considerable surprise at learning that the Honourable Gentleman was in such a state (a laugh), but determined to make the best I could of the matter. I walked into the parlour, and found the prisoner stretched on the sofa, as drunk as a man could well desire to be. I took off my hat, and was very polite to him, and he did me the honour to rise and make me the steadiest bow he could command. He was excessively drunk, and I confess I felt considerable pain for his situation. The prisoner, addressing me, said, 'I am Mr. T. S. Rice, and it will be in my power to do you a great service in your business. You must be aware, of course, that I command a large connection; and your whiskey is so very excellent, and I have experienced such very civil treatment, that I shall certainly recommend you to the patronage of all my friends. My cousin, Sir John Burke, is a great whisky drinker, and I will hand one of your cards to him, and I have no doubt that he will give you an order for ten gallons at least.' By this time, your Worships, I had taken a closer view of the person of my visiter, and I began to entertain considerable doubt whether he really was the Under Secretary of State. It so happened that there was a gentleman in the shop at that moment who was acquainted with Mr. Spring Rice, and knowing this fact, I communicated to him what had passed, and requested him to look at the gentleman, and satisfy my doubts. 'Oh! dear, no,' said this gentleman, 'pray do not ask me, for if he has got into such a state, I would not for the world that he should know that any friend of his saw him in that condition.' (Loud laughter.) Presently the prisoner walked, or rather staggered, into the shop, and the gentleman absolutely turned aside, and held down his head, to avoid seeing or being seen by the supposed Under Secretary. The prisoner, if he had gone directly out, would have escaped well enough, but he chose to stop and talk; and the moment he spoke, the gentleman knew by his voice that he was not Mr. Spring Rice, and proclaimed him to be an impostor. Finding that he had been playing his pranks with me, I called a watchman, who carried him to the watchhouse."

Mr. Halls asked the prisoner if he had any thing to say? He replied that he had not the slightest recollection of any part of the scene which had been described.

Mr. Halls asked Mr. Gallway, jun. if the prisoner was sober when he first came into the shop?

Mr. J. Gallway.—He was perfectly sober.

Mr. Halls (to prisoner).—Pray what are you?

Prisoner.—I am a private gentleman.

Mr. W. Gallway.—I have been informed that he once lived in Mr. Spring Rice's family.

Mr. Halls.—Were you ever in service?

Prisoner.—Certainly not. I have property which I live upon.

Mr. Halls.—What countryman are you?

Prisoner.—I am an Irishman. I have been in England about two years the last time. I have been a wine merchant, but I am not now in any business. I have resided in the West Indies, and now have property there. I could have no object in going to the complainant's shop, because his is a ready money business, and the goods would not be left without payment, so that I could not have committed a fraud.

Mr. W. Gallway.—To a person of Mr. Spring Rice's respectability there would have been no scruple in leasing the goods.

Mr. Halls ordered the prisoner to be remanded.

The young man was again brought up on Thursday, when it appeared that the prisoner was respectably connected, being the nephew of a Member of Parliament. The Magistrate said, that his conduct must have been the effect of extreme folly, if not of something worse, and that he must find bail to answer any charge the prosecutors may prefer against him at the Sessions—himself in 40*l.*, and two sureties in 20*l.* each. The prisoner was unprovided with bail, and he was locked up.—*Bells Weekly Messenger, November 12.*

GLEANINGS ALONG SHORE.

(LOT X.)

Pegwell Belle Vue—"Here you eat shrimps in perfection, at a very moderate expense, accompanied by such ale, that you feel, like Macbeth in his last speech, very unwilling to say, 'hold!—enough!" Such is the praise which those right worshipful authorities, the "Coast Guides," bestow upon Pegwell belle-vue; and with the very same praise—barring Macbeth's last dying speech, might they, with more justice, bepraise the Blue Pig in Dark-house-lane, or the Cat in Pattens at Billingsgate. The fact is, that the shrimp, of Pegwell, is its worst point;—compared with a Lynn shrimp, it is what a Lynn shrimp is to a lobster—that is to say, a contemptible little Pigmy; and as to the ale, it is what a worthy old friend of mine calls paradox ale—'tis both flat and sharp; with a very unpleasant propensity to give your raw Cockney the belly-ache. Now had I the honour of writing a "Coast Guide," I would describe Pegwell Belle-vue something after the following fashion:—Here we have a pretty little old-fashioned tavern, nicely smarten'd up, so as to resemble a group of japanned tin tea-caddies and dressing-boxes. It is kept by a smart young man, in a green turf coatee, whose name is "Mr. Cramp, jun."—a slip of the Old Royal Oak at Ramsgate; and very well aware of the difference between a walking gentleman and a riding one. In a little bow window by the side of the front door, is a nice little show larder, in which you may perceive a very cold chicken bedeck'd with sprigs of parsley; a small, pale, almost-gone ham, bedeck'd ditto; five mutton chops displayed in radii upon a blue-edged platter; and a defunct cucumber lying in state upon six vine-leaves. If you are above five feet nine, stoop a little, keep your elbows close, and insinuate yourself through the principal passage, and at the end thereof you will find a pretty little three-cornered paradise of a grass-plot—bounded on one side by the back of the house; on the other, by a low white paling running along the very edge of the high bluff cliff which formeth the eastern head of Pegwell bay—the said low white paling hidden here and there by a superb hydrangia, and festoons of nasturtiums in full flower; and, on the third and last side, beneath a skreen of tall flowering shrubs, a row of little trelliss'd summer arbours; overgrown with that pretty climbing plant which, when England was merry old England, used to be called "Traveller's Joy," or "Virgin's Bower;" but which, in this age of intellect is scientifically denominated "Clematis." Seat yourself in one of these arbours, under the "Traveller's Joy;" and, if you be given to the picturesque, look out over the low white paling before you; if it is just such an afternoon as it was when I was there, you will see the bay, spread out beneath you smooth as a mirror, with sundry small dark specks moving about on it surface; which, if you please, you imagine to be Panope and her fair sisters, and say—

> The air is calm, and on the level brine
> Sleek Panope and all her sisters play;

—but if you ask me what they are, 'faith I must speak the truth, and say they are neither more nor less than so many sadly-besodden shrimp-catchers.—Now look to the right. Never mind the Preventive Service station on the chalk cliff there; but look more to the right, amongst those "hedge row elms and hillocks green," and newly-reaped corn fields, and snug little homesteads with their mossy orchards and gray old barns, and narrow green lanes winding away amongst them, down to where the ruins of old Rutupiæ lie mouldering in the mouth of the valley of Stone Lees, yonder, at the head of the bay. That's all vastly pretty, you'll say; and so it is, I guess; but now turn your optics more this way, and when you are at "eyes front," right across the bay, before you, is the ancient town and port of Sandwich;—you will easily find her out by the blue smoke of her household fires. Now look on, here, more to the left, along where the South Foreland, roughened with cottages and clumps of trees, stretches away yonder into the Downs; where you see the bluff old Ramilies and her attendant brigs, sloops, and cutters, riding in sulky silence for the protection of his most gracious Majesty's Exchequer against those tub running runagates, the smugglers. Do you see them?—Very well then; now "eyes front," again, and behold! right over against you, is the blessed sun himself retiring to rest beneath a canopy of clouds—purple, edged with gold. Lift you optics a little higher, and there, in the clear deep blue sky, is the young lady moon, with her slender silver crescent, newly gilt and burnish'd; and hark! do you hear that still small voice?—It is a little moping robin, in the poplar, here, behind us, chaunting his "good night" to the departing sun.—If you want to know what that other sound is—that rumbling and clacking noise, which you have heard for these last two hours—go up the narrow stair there, by the scullery door, and in a little smoky room at the top, you will find a party of intellectuals, trying to win little bits of money of each other, by knocking two or three ivory balls about upon a table For my part, I have unfortunately no taste for the "that sort of thing;" and so I'll get a jug of gin-twist under the Traveller's Joy here, and listen to the robin.

So I got the jug of gin-twist (very small and thin it was indeed, Mr. Abernethy); but instead of the evening song of the robin, I had to listen to certain worthy intellectuals, come out to enjoy themselves in the adjoining arbours. Only hear them:—"So, this is Peggle bell view, is it?" said a portly person at the head of a snug family party;—"and I'll be shot if I can see a bell any where!" "How you talk, Stubbs love—if it was a bear it would bite you!—see it hangs dangling amongst the green stuff, close by your elbow!" said a lady, who, I humbly presumed, was his better half. "Give me leave, Mr. Stubbs;—I'll agitate the communicator," said a spruce young man in yellow whiskers and a crimson stock. "Tinkle, tinkle, tack," said the bell. "Coming Sir" said the waiter. "Bring us some shrimps, and some bread—and some butter and a jug of your supernaculous ale—and four or five drinking glasses—all clean and right now—dy'e hear?" said Mr. Stubbs. "Bring 'em directly, Sir;" said the waiter; and he did. "And you call these shrimps—do you?" demanded Mr. Stubbs.—"Shrimps, Sir!—yes, I call 'em shrimps Sir"—replied the waiter. "Don't you go to be handing words with me, young man," retorted Mr. Stubbs;—"because if you come that, I shall soon put you to the right about, and teach you a proper distance. What I say, is this—and I don't care who hears me, for I defy any man, be he whichsomever he may, to peach my judgment in regard of a shrimp? and what I say, is this,—that if these am shrimps they'm uncommon little 'uns!" "They may be small, Sir, but they're undeniable good," replied the waiter. "I don't know that; and small as they am, you'n very chary of 'em;—what's the damage, now, of this little twaddling platterful?" "Damage, Sir!—they're quite fresh Sir; master don't sell damaged shrimps, Sir," replied the simple waiter. "Look here now; you're handing words with me again!—D'ye think I don't know what I'm going upon?" furiously demanded Mr. Stubbs. "Don't you think to gammon us by shamming stoopid young chap!" said the gentleman in the yellow whiskers and crimson stock—"for we ar'n't to be had, you know; so come the figure, in a jiffy now, like a tight 'un!" "Figure, Sir!" said the waiter.—"Yes—figure; what d'ye boggle at—can't you tell us the figure of that plate of shrimps?" said the gentleman in the yellow whiskers. "Oh yes, Sir!—it's a round plate, Sir," replied the waiter; whereupon Mr. Stubbs and his yellow-whiskered friend lost all patience, and desired him to send somebody else. Somebody else came.—"What's the damage of this ere little twaddling platter o'shrimps?" demanded Mr. Stubbs. "The price, is threepence Sir," replied the man; "and ad—d nigh figure it is!" remarked yellow-whiskers. "And what may your master's name be, mister?" demanded Mr. Stubbs. "Young Mr. Cramp, Sir," replied the man. "Why then you give Jonathan Stubbses compliments to Mr. Cramp, and tell him from me—d'ye hear, that its no wonder he cramps us in we're shrimps!"—"There, now hush"—said yellow-whiskers. "Where, in the name of goodness, is August gone!" cried Mrs. Stubbs. "Augy love!—Augustus Stubbs!—where are you, duck!—"What d'ye waant, mammaugh?" said Augy love—a chubby chip of the old block, and just then busily at work trying to poke a cat out of an old hen-coop, in which she had entrenched herself against him.—"Mammaugh, what d'ye waant?"—"I want you, Augy love; come here, that's a sweet!"—"Shaunt I tell you."—"No, but Augustus, beauty, come and have some srimps my angel!"—"You ha'n't got none?" said Augustus, running up to ascertain the fact.—"There's a sweet!" said his mammaugh.—"but what ever have you done with your pa's walking cane, my darling?"—"Sby'd it at little robby red-breast, sitt'n on a pole; middle muddle went his head, and—" "Well but where is it, lovey?" "Gone where?"—"Into the big pool."—"Bless the child!—he's thrown his Pa's walking cane over them nasty cliffs."—and away went yellow-whiskers in search of it; whilst the Stubbses stuck to the shrimps. Master Augustus, in spite of his mamma's kind remonstrances, munching them whole; and his papa complaining bitterly of their inferior quality.—"If ever I come to Peggie a shrimp-eating again, say my name 'at Jonathan's that's all."—"How you talk, Stubbs love!—I think the shrimps am very nice."—"Then I say, Mrs. Stubbs, you've about as much judgment as a donkey—in the article of shrimps; and you'd better mind your own business—what you can comprehend. Nice! why they'm as dry as a chip; there's no juice in 'em; and I shouldn't wonder if they was boiled yesterday. Don't tell me;—I know'd what shrimps was before I know'd you, Mrs. Stubbs; and I know the only way to eat 'em in perfection is to see 'em catch'd, and popp'd into the pot over a good fire, while they'm so lively that you may hear 'em sing and whistle as soon as they feel it; that's the way to cook 'em, and then spread 'em out on a clean cloth, while ye cut your bread and butter;—and there you have 'em—juicy and full of virtue! and not such chips and chaff as these am."

"What a piece of work is man!" thought I.—"How noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in action how like an angel!—the beauty of the world!—the paragon of animals! &c,"—but whether yellow-whiskers found Mr. Stubbs's best walking cane or not, I didn't stop to learn.—*From a Correspondent of the Morning Herald.*

FIGHT BETWEEN NED NEAL and JEM BURN.

This "naughty affair," as Mr. Swabey would call it, took place yesterday, in a field near the village of Bruckell, in the county of Berks, about eight-and-twenty miles from Hyde Park corner. The situation, above all others within thirty miles of London, was most desirable for a *mill*, as it is close to the boundaries of no less than five counties; namely, Hants, Wilts, Surrey, Bucks, and Berks. The spot chosen was in the parish of Wanfield, and close to the scene of Neal's former conquest of the Great Gun of Windsor.

The names of the men are familiar to our readers, and it may be recollected that they fought in December, 1824, when, after a contest of one hour and 39 minutes, Neal was victorious. They had also both fought White-headed Bob—Neal once, and Burn twice—each winning the first battle; but in the se-

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cond, with Burn, Bob regained his lost laurels, after a terrific contest. It is singular, too, that they both fought Pail Sampson, but with different success—Burn having been beaten, and Neal pronounced the winner. All these circumstances, combined with a little private pique, induced Burn to feel desirous of a second trial with Neal, and in consequence the match was made; but from Neal's acknowledged superiority, he fought 120*l.* to 100*l.*—odds which turned out in the result to be fully justified; and, in fact, such was the confidence of his friends, that they laid two and three to one in his favour.

The necessary précaution of training was properly attended to by both men, Neal taking his exercise under high auspices in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth; and Jem Burn at the New Inn, Staines. Both men were certainly in the highest condition, and Burns candidly confessed to his friends, that if he did not win, his failure could not be attributed to any want of vigour, for he never felt himself better in his life. His weight too was greater than that of Neal, for whilst he was thirteen stone, the latter was no more than twelve stone three pounds. In length and height, too, Burn had the advantage; so that not only his immediate connections, but others of the sporting world, good judges, were led to take the tempting odds which were offered against him, which, indeed, from the first view of the match did not seem to be warranted.

Neal took his benefit on Monday at the Tennis Court, where he was surrounded by his friends, and his appearance increased the confidence which they had before felt in his favour. On the same evening he set off for Bagshot, to be near the field of battle.

Yesterday morning the "turn out" of the *Fancy* was extremely numerous, and the avenues leading to Staines presented a singular succession of carriages of all sorts, among which were several "fours," which the heavy state of the roads rendered absolutely necessary. The appointed distance was rather beyond the reach of the commonplace *toddlers*; but still there were many *game* enough upon "such a suit" to brave the fatigues of the journey, and especially a fair sprinkle of *Putlanders*, who were anxious to witness the anticipated triumph of Neal, whom they recognised as a countryman, although born on this side the *herring brook*.

The ring was formed with excellent judgment by Joe Fishwick and his aid-de-camps in good time, and by twelve o'clock the assembled multitude was more numerous, and, we may say, more respectable than any we have witnessed for some months. The vicinity of Royalty, in fact, seemed to throw an aristocratic air over the scene; and if we mistake not, some of those who occasionally breathe the same atmosphere with the King himself honoured the spectacle with their presence.

Shortly before one o'clock Ned Neal and his *cortege* entered the field in post-chaises, and met with a hearty reception. Jem Burn was not long behind, and at ten minutes to one threw his *caster* into the ring, under the guidance of Tom Belcher and Tom Cannon—the former to her unexpectedly; as Bill Neal, from Bristol, was expected to have performed the office of second, but did not arrive in time. Neal was soon at the scratch, accompanied by Harry Holt and Josh. Hudson; he went up to Burn and shook hands with great good humour, and preparations for business immediately commenced.

On stripping Neal's skin appeared covered with scorbutic blotches, as when he fought Cannon, but still his flesh appeared firm; and there was a healthful and cheerful glow in his countenance, which shewed that "all was right," and that he had "that within which passeth shew." Jem also looked extremely well, and was evidently "nothing loth" for the commencement of hostilities. Precisely at four minutes after one, Belcher having won the toss for choice of position, the men shook hands, and to it they went.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Both held their hands well up, and looked out for squalls. Ned played round his man a little—when Jem, as if anxious to lose no time, made an effort to put in a body hit with his left. Ned was awake, stepped back, and the blow fell short. (3 to 1 offered in all directions on Neal.) Jem made another fruitless attempt with his left at the body, and Ned was again away laughing. A third and last attempt met with similar success, and the decided activity of Ned, on his pins, contrasted with the ill-judged exertions of Jem, increased the confidence of his admirers. Ned now jumped with an elastic step round his man and at last seeing his opening made a feint with his left, and plunging in with his right delivered a pretty one on Jem's cheek—a bustling rally of short duration followed, in which Jem caught it again on the cheek, and went down—amidst loud shouts from the Potatoe Boys.

2. Jem came up all anxiety for mischief, but he kept out—Ned was active and ready, his hands still well up to cover his upper works: Jem made a hit with his left, but was stopped; and Ned, losing no time, again popped his right-handed favor, and Jem was again down—(more shouts, and Jem's friends surprised at his want of tact).

3. Jem hit short, and Ned got away; but, returning to the charge, rally commenced, in which blows were mutually stopped and some slight hits interchanged; the men broke away, but Ned returned to his work—delivered heavily with his right on Jem's neck, under his ear, and dropped him. Jem shewed undeniable clumsiness in the use of his *understandings*, and slipped about in a most injudicious manner.

4. Jem, wiling, but unable to make his points, hit out. Ned retreated with quickness, but returned and delivered his right as before. Jem went to hit with him, but Ned had him on the throat with his left, and floored him again—(5 to 1 on Neal.)

5. Jem, open-mouthed, but not materially injured. Ned manœuvred, and rushing in delivered a right-handed chop. Jem rushed in, caught Ned round the neck, and, after a sharp struggle, in which he tried to fib, both went down.—Cheers for Jem.

6. Ned came up smiling and went in, but Jem broke away. Jem hit him with his left, but Ned was too nimble on his legs, and the blow fell short. Ned at him in return, and delivered his favourite right-handed chop. A close followed, in which Ned was thrown in a scramble, and rolled over, but no harm done.

7. Ned stopped very prettily, right and left. Jem then rushed rather wildly to a rally, and counter hitting followed. Ned however, had the advantage, and hit his man down with a right handed *nobber*.

8. Jem again hit short—Ned, jumping back—Jem, finding he could make nothing of out-fighting, rushed in, and a weaving rally followed, in which hit followed hit—but many of Jem's blows went over Ned's *cannister*—Ned returned with woeful precision, and Jem went down staggering.—Any odds on Ned.

9. At the close of the above round, *first blood* was seen from Ned's eye, and proclaimed accordingly. Jem again shewed bad judgment as to distance, and hit short with his left. Neal now went in, and delivered his right-hand chopper, following with his left. Jem went to work rather wildly, not hitting at points: weaving followed, and Jem went down, Neal standing over him.

10. Neal caught Jem with his right on the temple, and Jem went boldly to his work, hitting right and left—good fighting on both sides, and Ned fell on the ropes, amidst the cheers of Jem's friends.

11. Jem stopped right and left—Ned then got away from an intended return—Jem followed him up to hit, but Ned caught him in his arm, and was proceeding to fib, when Jem slipped down, unwilling to encourage such discipline.

12. Jem looked a little distressed, and was much flushed in the *mug*. Ned played round him for a moment, and at length popped in a hit on the muzzle with his left. Jem made a neat return, and immediately retreated; Ned followed him up, and hit away right and left at his *nob*. Jem countered with his right, and went down. His blows were not effective.

13. Ned came up decidedly the stronger of the two—Jem rushed in wildly, and delivered right and left. Ned caught him heavily in return on the mouth, and Jem went down.

14. Jem spit a little blood, and looked wild. Ned saw he was gaining ground, rushed in, and delivered his right heavily. Jem returned, but his blows did not tell; when Ned again had him right and left, and dropped him.

15. Ned put in *pepper* right and left; and Jem, after making wild but ineffectual efforts to hit, went down.

16. At this moment "*Uncle Ben*," who was looking out anxiously for his *nevy's* success, as he was sitting by the side of the ropes, fell into a strong fit of convulsions, affected probably by the disappointment of his hopes. A *charitable* wag called on Jem to look at his Uncle—but he saw him not—and Ben was carried away and bled; while Ned went boldly to work, hitting right and left, and ultimately grassing his man.

17. Counter hits, when Ned again delivered heavily with his right. Jem hit out also with his right, but in retreating fell.

18. Ned as jolly as a Trojan, while Jem looked in a brown study. The latter hit out wildly right and left; and on Ned rushing in to punish, went down. No harm done.

19. Ned went to work; but Jem retreated, and went down [Some grumbling at Jem's going down so often to avoid punishment.]

20. Ned planted his right on Jem's cheek, and Jem returned with his left. Ned put in a chopping blow on Jem's nose, and drew his work in good style. Jem fell from the force of the blow, and turned over—"His nose is broke," exclaimed several, but it was only contused.

21. Jem came up game, but abroad, his face much swolen, and his nose bleeding. He hit short, as usual, with his left, and Ned went to weave, planting his right and left, as Jem retreated against the stake. Jem hit wildly over Ned's "top knot," and went down.

22. It was now pretty clear that Jem had not a chance, and a pigeon was let go, to carry the news to town—rather a disheartening omen to poor Jem. He came up, however willing to do his best, but Ned gave him no time for consideration; he went in, chopped him heavily with his right in the neck, and Jem went down.

23. Finishing work for poor Jem. Chopping hits with the right, and down.

24. "Meet him coming in!" cried Belcher. Jem hit short at the body; but on Ned jumping in, in pursuance of Belcher's hint, Jem met him with his left on the *snuffler*. Ned, nothing abashed, would not be started off; he followed Jem up, hit short with his right, and Jem went down either from weakness or a desire to prolong the fight.

25. Jem came up open-mouthed and piping. Ned planted his left in his muzzle; but Jem returned the compliment with his left also, and Ned showed more blood ["Jem hasn't lost it yet," cried his friends]. Ned, however, damped their hopes by "*downing*" him with his right.

26. Jem made a desperate but a wild effort; and hit out right and left. Ned rushed in, delivered heavily right and left, and Jem was down.

27. Ned strong and vigorous; Jem cautious and nervous, hit short; Ned walked round him, and watching his time, plunged in and hit him down with a *muzzler*.

28. Ned put in another touch on the *olfactories*. Jem made a wild return with his right, and retreated to the corner of the ropes, Ned following to finish, when Jem went down groggy.

29. Jem fast going, hit wildly and short; his blows making no impression. Ned went to work, and dropped him with a right-handed chop under the ear.

30. Jem greatly distressed, but resolved to hold out. Ned had him again on the left side of the head. Jem returned wildly, and was dropped with a *muzzler*.

31. Jem, though rolling like a brig in the Bay of Biscay, planted his left in Ned's *mug* and retreated. Ned followed close upon his toes, hitting him heavily with his right on the cheek, and dropped him.—(Cannon made some observation in favour of Jem, and exclaimed "He can't beat you, Jem,"—"And you afterwards," said Ned, as he retreated to his second's knee.)

32. Ned hit right and left, and Jem dropped.

33. Jem, though fast going, planted a muzzler with his left, and drew more blood from Ned's *conck*—caught him again in the same spot. Ned followed him up, hit short with his right, and Jem slipped down.

34. Ned's smeller distilling *claret*, he rushed in to hit, but Jem slipped down weak.

35. A wild rally, in which Jem again caught *pepper*, right and left, and was hit hard as he was falling.

36. Ned hit Jem right and left on the chopping system, and Jem went down heavily.

37. Jem came up dreadfully distressed, but game—Ned rushed at him, when Jem fell (take him away).

38. *Pepper* for Jem, and no return (down).

39. Jem went in wild, and without judgment—his blows were dealt in "idle air," and Ned dropped him.

40. A wild rally in favour of Ned—Jem down.

41. "A guinea to a shilling on Ned." Jem all abroad, staggered up, but to be hit down.

42. "All but"—Jem incapable of standing upright—still he came up, made a vain attempt to hit, and was jobbed down.

43. Jem brought up to be finished—received the *coup de grace* on the temple, and "all was up." Ned was proclaimed the victor, and walked out of the ring almost as vigorous as he came in; while poor Jem presented a piteous figure, the right side of his head being dreadfully swolen, and his face in general much disfigured. He was immediately bled, but some time elapsed before he could be taken from the ring. The fight lasted forty-six minutes.

REMARKS.

This fight was all one way, Jem had not a turn in his favour. Neal never fought better—indeed, we may say so well—while Jem never fought worse. He constantly hit out of distance, and half his blows were thrown away for want of precision. Ned, on the contrary, was armed at all points, delivered with quickness and judgment, and did not let a chance pass for doing mischief. His right-hand deliveries were particularly severe, and Jem, on being put to bed, complained heavily of their painful consequences. Ned's getting away and bold return were uncommonly fine; and the freshness which he displayed to the last afforded the best evidence of his condition. It was all head fighting—no body blows of consequence were given. Jem fought with bravery, and took a *quantum suff* of hitting; but, from his repeated falls, it was obvious he had no desire to come to close quarters. By this system he gave Ned an opportunity of shewing what he could do at out fighting; and certainly placed him much higher in the scale of scientific *millers*—so high, that we should not be surprised to see him backed against Jem Ward. His punishment was comparatively trifling. A good deal of money was lost on time, as many of Jem's friends backed him not to be licked in an hour. The *Two Toms* (Belcher and Cannon) did their best for their man; but even if they had called *Old Tom of Lincoln* to their assistance when "time" was last called, poor Jem would have been dead to their united voices.

Jem takes his benefit this day, at the Tennis Court, when both men will shew, and some interesting *chaff* is expected.

There was a second fight between two commoners, named M'Ginnis and Hesseltine, which, after 68 rounds and 59 minutes' fighting, was decided in favour of M'Ginnis, who proved himself an "out and out" game one, although opposed to a better hitter. Hesseltine was beaten by repeated heavy falls, which he got in retreating, although he planted more blows.

All were satisfied, and the meeting broke up without any drawback from the day's sports, save what might have been experienced by the *losers*.

Poor *Uncle Ben* was put to bed in the same room with his nephew, and was last night "as well as could be expected," although somewhat disorganized in his *upper works*, to say nothing of his *understanding*.

We understand that Lord STOWELL retires from the situation of Judge of the High Court of Admiralty, and is to be succeeded in that important office by Sir CHRISTOPHER ROBINSON, his Majesty's Advocate General. Dr. PHILLIMORE is to succeed Sir CHRISTOPHER in the latter office, and Sir JAMES MACKINTOSH is to be one of the Commissioners for the Affairs of India, vice Dr. PHILLIMORE.—*Sun.*

ANECDOTE.—When Dr. JOHNSON courted Mrs. PORTER, whom he afterwards married, he told her, "that he was of mean extraction; that he had no money; and that he had an uncle hanged!" The lady, by the way of reducing herself to an equality with the Doctor, replied, "that she had no more money than himself; and that though she had not a relation hanged, she had *fifty who deserved hanging*." And this accomplished this very curious amour.—*Elgin Courier.*

COURT CIRCULAR.

His Majesty, attended by the Lord Steward of his Household, arrived at his Palace, in St. James's about half-past twelve o'clock yesterday, in his travelling carriage-and-four, escorted by a party of Lancers, from his Royal Lodge, in Windsor-park.

Shortly after his arrival, the King held a court, which was attended by the Lord High Admiral, the Lord Chancellor, the First Lord of the Treasury, the Secretaries of State for the Home and Colonial Departments, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the President of the Board of Trade, the Secretary at War, the First Commissioner of Woods and Forests, the President of the Board of Controul, the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, the Master of the Mint, Bishop of Carlisle, the Bishop of Chichester, the Dean of Canterbury, the Vice Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, the Lord Chamberlain, the Captain of the Honourable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, the Judge Advocate, the Recorder of London, Sir Thomas Hammond (as Equerry in Waiting). Lord Clinton (as Lord in Waiting, Sir Wm. Keppel (as Groom in Waiting).

The Hon. Hugh Percy, late Bishop of Rochester did homage before His Majesty, on his translation to the see of Carlisle. The Marquis of Lansdowne, as Secretary of State for the Home Department, and the Bishop of Chichester, as Clerk of the King's Closet, assisted at the ceremony.

Viscount Hereford kissed hands on his being appointed Captain of the Hon. Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, in the room of the Earl of Courtown, resigned.

Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Warde, K. C. B. was presented by Mr. Huskisson, as Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, on his return from the West Indies.

The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Bagot kissed hands upon his being appointed Dean of Canterbury.

Vicount Ingestre was presented by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence upon his return from the Mediterranean.

Lord Clinton kissed hands upon his being appointed one of the Lords of His Majesty's Bedchamber.

Vice-Chancellor Shadwell was presented by the Lord Chancellor upon his appointment.

The Hon. Captain Robert Spencer was presented, upon his appointment as Private Secretary to the Lord High Admiral.

Sir William Keppel kissed hands, upon his being appointed Governor of Guernsey in the room of the Earl of Pembroke, deceased.

His Majesty held a Privy Council, at which Vice-Chancellor Shadwell was introduced, sworn in a member, and took his seat at the Board accordingly.

Sir James Mackintosh was introduced, sworn in a member, and took his seat at the Board accordingly.

The Marquis of Lansdowne was sworn in Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Wilts.

Sir William Keppel was sworn in Governor of the Island of Guernsey. Sir William was also sworn in a Privy Councillor, and took his seat at the Board accordingly.

Several new colonial seals were approved of by the Privy Council. At the close of the Privy Council the Recorder of London was admitted, and made his report to the King in Council of the convicts capitally convicted at Justice-hall in the Old Bailey, at the last September Sessions, when the following were ordered for execution, viz.—Keafon, Smith, Lowe, Powell and Sackett.

The Judge-Advocate-General made his report to the King, and took his commands upon several Courts-martial.

His Majesty gave audiences to Viscount Goderich, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Mr. Huskisson, Mr. Sturges Bourne, the Duke of Devonshire, and Count Munster.

The Court broke up at a quarter past six o'clock.

At half-past seven o'clock His Majesty entered his travelling carriage, and left the Palace, escorted by a party of Lancers, on his return to the Royal Lodge, Windsor-park.—*The Times 17th Nov.*

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